

# BLUE CIRCLE COMICS

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# BLUE CIRCLE

THE WHEEL SPINS... THE PLAYERS STAND IN HUSHED AWE AS THEY WATCH... WAIT... AND WONDER IF LADY LUCK WILL POINT TO THEM! BUT THE GREATEST GAMBLE OF ALL IS THE GAMBLE WITH DEATH THAT THE BLUE CIRCLE TAKES AT TERRIFYING ODDS...

## in THE CASE OF THE GAMBLING FOOL!

LEN STAFFORD GOES VISTING ONE EVENING, AND...

LEN... LEN STAFFORD  
MY BOY... COME IN!

HELLO,  
MR. KROWIN!  
THANK YOU!





IT'S BEEN AGES, LEN! LET ME SEE...THE LAST TIME WAS...

YES, KRONIN... WHEN FATHER DIED- TWO YEARS AGO!



THAT'S RIGHT! YOU SHOULD DROP IN MORE OFTEN! TAKING CARE OF YOUR FINANCES IN MY BANK IS VERY IMPERSONAL, YOU KNOW!

HA! YOU'RE RIGHT, SIR!



JUST THEN MR. KRONIN'S SON APPEARS. AND...

GOODBYE, DAD!

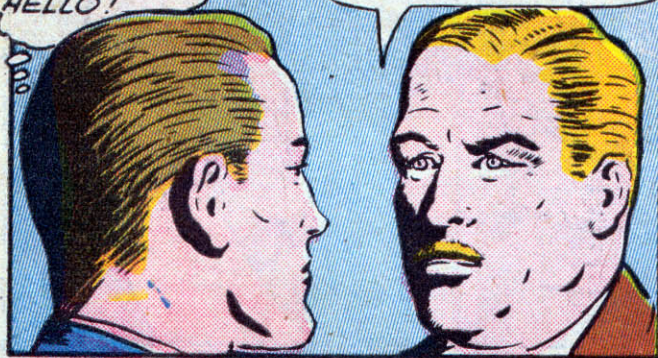
SO LONG SON, REMEMBER WHAT I TOLD YOU!



SOMETHING WRONG WITH STAN? HE LOOKED AWFULLY UPSET!

ER, YES, LEN! I'VE BEEN HAVING A LITTLE TROUBLE WITH THE BOY LATELY! NOW, WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND...?

HM! HE COULD HAVE SAID HELLO!



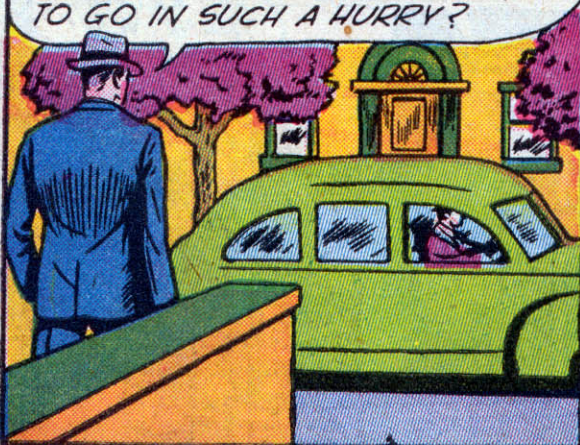
NOTHING IMPORTANT, SIR! JUST A SOCIAL CALL! WELL, I MUST BE GOING NOW!

COME AND GO, EH? ALL RIGHT, LEN... TAKE CARE OF YOURSELF!

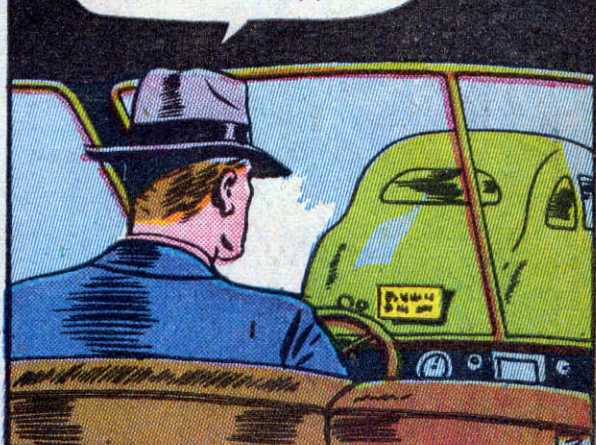


OUTSIDE...

THERE GOES THE KID! HE RACED OUT OF THE HOUSE LIKE MAD! NOW, WHERE WOULD HE BE WANTING TO GO IN SUCH A HURRY?



THE ONE WAY TO FIND OUT IS TO FOLLOW HIM!





HMM! THE CLUB FORTY...  
THIS PLACE IS OWNED  
BY MARTY FILCHOCK, THE  
GAMBLER!

INSIDE THE CLUB...

OHO! IT WON'T TAKE  
MUCH GUESSING TO  
GUSS THAT BEYOND  
THAT DOOR IS A  
NEATLY FURNISHED  
GAMBLING ROOM... I'VE  
ENOUGH CASH TO FLASH  
TO GAIN ADMITTANCE!

HI, PARDNER... MIND  
IF A CATTLE MAN FROM  
DAKOTA SPLURGES A  
LITTLE SILVER ON THE  
ROULETTE WHEEL?

YOUR BANK  
ACCOUNT IS YER  
CALLING CARD.  
GO AHEAD!

CLUB 40

WOW! SOME LAYOUT FILCHOCK'S GOT!  
AND THERE'S YOUNG KRONIN AT THE  
ROULETTE!

THAT KID'S DROPPED TWO  
THOUSAND DOLLARS ALREADY!  
NOW HE'S PLAYING WITH THE  
MANAGEMENT'S MONEY. IS THIS  
WHAT STAN AND  
HIS FATHER  
HAVE BEEN  
ARGUING  
ABOUT?

NOW LEN IS GOING TO MARTY  
--- TO SIGN SOME I.O.U.'S!  
IT'S TIME FOR THE BLUE  
CIRCLE COUNCIL TO  
HANDLE THIS...

LEAVING FOR HIS APARTMENT  
AT ONCE, LEN STAFFORD  
IS SURPRISED WHEN HE  
ARRIVES AND FINDS...

WHAT IS THIS? SOMEONE  
IN THE COUNCIL ROOM  
AND I HAVEN'T CALLED  
A MEETING YET!

I'LL BE IN MY  
UNIFORM IN A  
JIFFY... AND  
FIND OUT WHAT  
IS GOING ON  
HERE!



HELLO, COUNCIL MEMBERS!  
WHAT'S THE REASON FOR  
THIS FORCED MEETING?

BLUE CIRCLE... ONE OF  
OUR COUNCIL MEMBERS IS  
IN GRAVE TROUBLE! IT IS  
FRANK CRAVEN... HE'LL  
SPEAK FOR HIMSELF!



SIR, MY POSITION IN THE BANK IS  
DESPERATE! SOMEONE HAS BEEN  
TOUCHING MY BOOKS AND I HAVE  
FOUND A FOURTEEN THOUSAND  
DOLLAR DEFICIT! AS A TELLER  
WITH A CRIMINAL RECORD, I STAND  
NO CHANCE IF  
DISCOVERED!

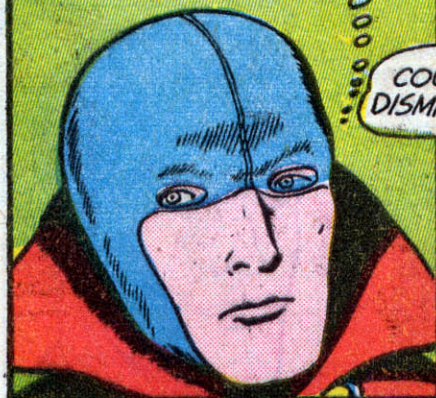


WHY... THAT'S MR. KRONIN'S  
BANK! HIS SON WORKS  
THERE DURING THE DAY  
AS A TELLER ALSO!

DON'T WORRY, CRAVEN!  
THE FACT YOU BROUGHT  
THIS UP PROVES YOUR  
INNOCENCE! I'LL  
STRAIGHTEN THIS  
WHOLE THING OUT...

OH, FIXER  
... YOU'LL  
STAY!

OKAY,  
CIRCLE!



COUNCIL  
DISMISSED!

THANK YOU!



FIXER... YOU'RE AN EX-BIG TIME  
GAMBLER! YOU KNOW HOW TO OPERATE  
THE ROULETTE WHEEL TO WORK  
YOUR WAY, DON'T YOU...

I GET WHAT  
YOU  
MEAN...

THIS MORNING, WHEN THE CLUB  
FORTY CLOSES! I'LL GET YOU  
ALL THE TOOLS THAT ARE  
NECESSARY!

WHEN  
DO I  
START?

I PROMISED NEVER  
TO DO THIS AGAIN,  
BUT FOR YOU...  
ANYDAY!

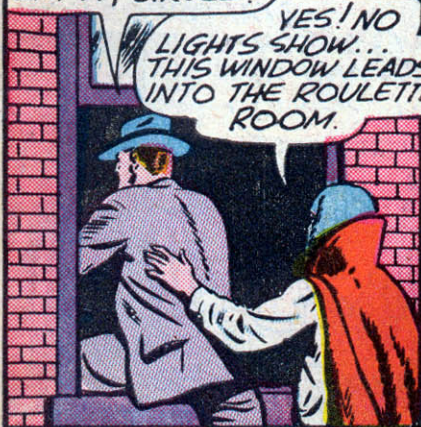




SOME TIME LATER IN THE REAR OF CLUB FORTY...

ARE YOU SURE THE CLUB'S EMPTY, CIRCLE?

YES! NO LIGHTS SHOW... THIS WINDOW LEADS INTO THE ROULETTE ROOM.



ONCE INSIDE...

THERE'S THE TABLE FIXER... GO TO WORK ON NUMBER FORTY, BLACK! TO WIN!

RIGHTO, CIRCLE!



MINUTES LATER...

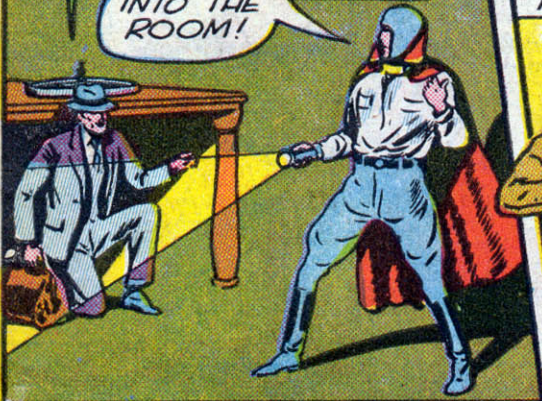
HURRY, FIXER... I HEAR SOMEONE COMING!

OKAY, CIRCLE.. ALL I HAVE TO DO IS DROP THIS INLAY PLUG IN THIS HOLE AND I'M FINISHED!



ALL FINISHED... NOW WHAT?

NOW WE GET OUT OF HERE, BUT FAST... SOMEONE'S COMING INTO THE ROOM!



JUST AS BLUE CIRCLE AND FIXER DISAPPEAR THROUGH THE WINDOW...

MUST BE YOUR NERVES, GUNNER... NO ONE'S HERE!

YEAH... GUESS IT WAS ME NERVES!



WHILE OUTSIDE

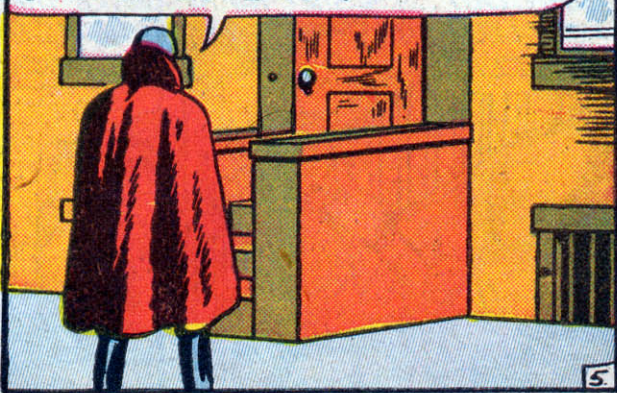
YOU'RE A PEACH, FIXER! THANKS A LOT! I'VE GOT TO LEAVE YOU NOW!

FORGET IT! BESIDES, MARTY'S TABLES WERE FIXED UP TO MAKE SUCKERS OUT OF ALL PLAYERS,



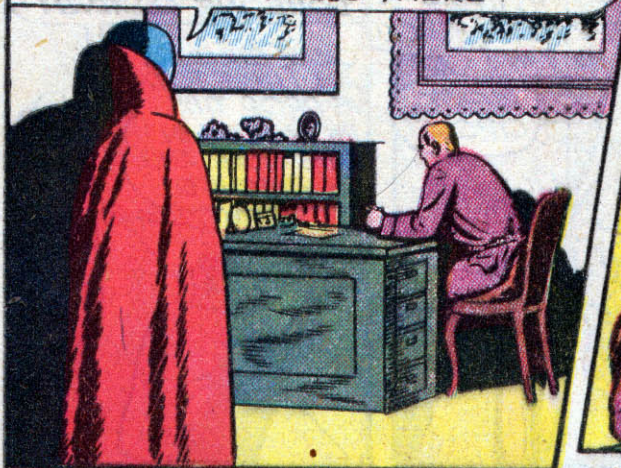
THE BLUE CIRCLE GOES TO THE KRONIN MANSION...

HMM! A LIGHT ON IN THE LIBRARY! IT MUST BE MR. KRONIN, BUT WHY IS HE UP SO LATE?





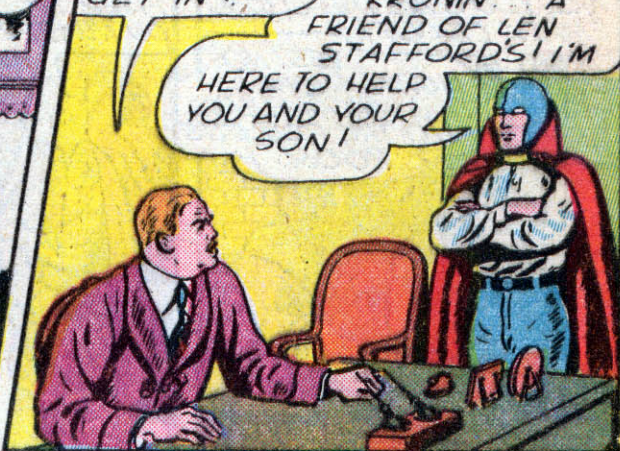
HMM! THERE'S KRONIN! HE LOOKS TERRIBLY WORRIED! ABOUT HIS SON I'LL BET... ER-HELLO THERE!



OH! WHO... HOW DID YOU GET IN?

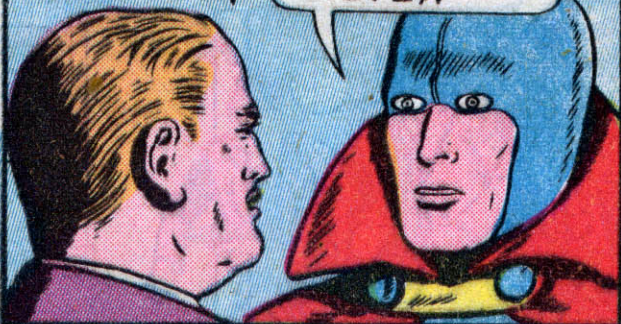
I'M THE BLUE CIRCLE, MR KRONIN... A FRIEND OF LEN STAFFORDS! I'M

HERE TO HELP YOU AND YOUR SON!



LEN SENT YOU, EH? WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT MY SON!

EVERYTHING! AN INNOCENT MAN MAY GO TO JAIL ON HIS ACCOUNT LISTEN--



THE CIRCLE TELLS ALL, AND--

WHAT STAN HAS-- NO! I DIDN'T THINK HE WAS THAT BAD!

DON'T WORRY, I'M HERE TO HELP YOU! NOW LISTEN...



AFTER THE BLUE CIRCLE OUTLINES HIS PLAN TO THE ELDER KRONIN

YOUR PLAN SHOULD HELP STRAIGHTEN STAN OUT... HE'S UPSTAIRS, ASLEEP!

I WAS SURE YOU'D CONSENT, SIR! THANKS



CAUTIOUSLY, THE BLUE CIRCLE ENTERS STAN'S ROOM!

SLEEPING NERVOUSLY! WON'T TAKE MUCH TO WAKE HIM UP! AH... STAN... STAN KRONIN!



HUH WHO HEY! WHO ARE YOU!! WHA

QUIET! STAN! I'M A FRIEND OF YOURS... I KNOW ALL ABOUT THE BANK... EVERYTHING





I-I GUESS IT'S ALL CAUGHT UP TO ME! GO AHEAD... TELL THE POLICE!

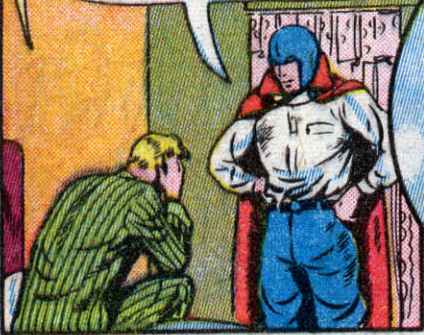
NO, STAN! YOU'VE HAD ENOUGH PUNISHMENT I'M GOING TO STRAIGHTEN YOU OUT!

YOU-YOU MEAN... OH, IF YOU ONLY COULD, I'D NEVER PUT MYSELF IN A MESS LIKE THIS AGAIN!

THAT A BOY! NOW LISTEN! YOU'RE GOING TO THE CLUB FORTY TOMORROW NIGHT AND...

THE NEXT EVE AT THE CLUB FORTY...

HERE COMES STAN... GOOD!



WHY LEN STAFFORD ... I-I... DON'T APOLOGIZE FOR NOT SPEAKING TO ME AT YOUR HOUSE, STAN! FORGET IT AN' PLAY.



A FRIEND OF MINE TIPPED ME OFF THAT NUMBER FORTY IS THE LUCKY NUMBER TONIGHT. ON THE RED!

THAT FRIEND WAS ME, BUT HE DOESN'T KNOW IT!



NOW I'LL DEPRESS THE INLAID PLUG AND SEE IF "FIXER" HAS DONE A GOOD JOB...



THE LITTLE BALL STOPS AND...

NUMBER FORTY RED... THE WINNER!

HURRAH! I'LL DOUBLE UP...



TIME AND TIME AGAIN THE BALL STOPS ON...

NUMBER FORTY AGAIN... AMAZING! THE FIFTH SPIN!

WOWEE! TWENTY FOUR THOUSAND AND ALL MINE!





SUDDENLY, FILCHOCK COMES FORWARD...

THIS TABLE IS CLOSED! HERE'S THE TEN THOUSAND I OWE YOU, MART!

THE REST GOES TO THE BANK!



I'D BETTER FOLLOW STAN IN CASE...

SOMEONE'S MONKEYED WITH OUR TABLE.



MINUTES LATER, OUTSIDE THE BLUE CIRCLE WAITS AS...

GET THAT KRONIN KID! HE CAN'T GYP OUR DOUGH!

SAYS YOU!



A WHIRLWIND FIGURE IN BLUE SMASHES AT MARTY...

THAT'S AS FAR AS YOU GO, MARTY!

YALP! GET HIM, MEN!

I'LL...



JUST THEN...

YEOW...THE POLICE!!

WHO'D YOU EXPECT I'D CALL? SANDY CLAUS? DROP THE ROD!



MINUTES LATER....

DON'T MENTION IT, BOYS! KEEP THOSE CROOKS BUSY IN JAIL... SO LONG!

THANKS FOR THE TIP-OFF, BLUE CIRCLE!



THE NEXT DAY....

LEN... I WISH YOU'D PERSONALLY THANK YOUR BLUE CIRCLE FRIEND FOR STRAIGHTENING MY BOY OUT!

OH... STAN'LL BE OKAY NOW, SIR! THE BLUE CIRCLE TOLD ME THAT PERSONALLY!



THE END



# Gail Porter

## GIRL PHOTOGRAPHER



"WHICH IS THE MORE VICIOUS OF THE SPECIES, THE MALE OR FEMALE?" THIS CONTROVERSIAL QUESTION ENDS UP WITH AN ANSWER THAT WILL LIVE A LONG TIME IN THE MEMORY OF GAIL PORTER, THE GIRL PHOTOGRAPHER WHO DIDN'T KNOW WHAT SHE WAS IN FOR, WHEN SHE WENT ON THAT "ASSIGNMENT TO THE TOMBS!"

THIS STORY OPENS IN THE MIDST OF A HEATED DEBATE BETWEEN GAIL PORTER AND HER EDITOR IN CHIEF . . .

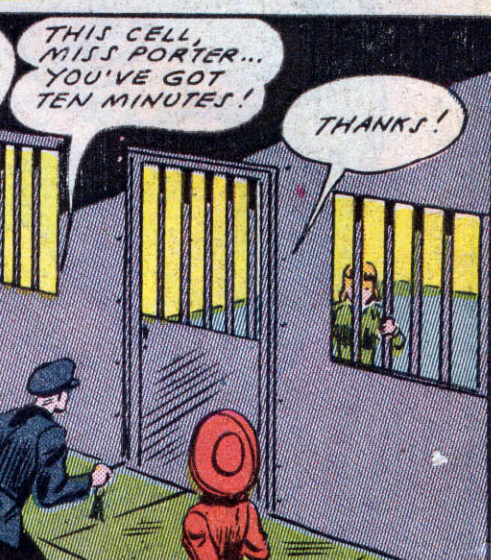
YOU'RE WRONG, CHIEF! I STILL MAINTAIN THAT THE MALE CRIMINAL IS MORE VICIOUS THAN THE FEMALE!

AW, NUTS, GAIL! YOU JUST AIN'T BEEN AROUND... WHY I REMEMBER...

HOLD IT A MINUTE ... THERE GOES THE PHONE!









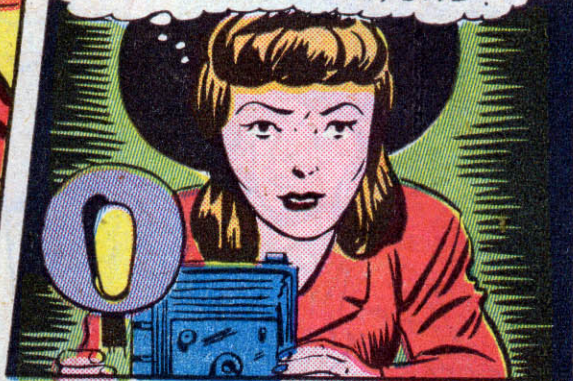
BUT WOULDN'T YOU LIKE TO HAVE A PICTURE OF ME FIRST?

YES... THAT'S A GOOD IDEA!



AS GAIL SIGHS THE PICTURE, SHE THINKS...

I DON'T GET IT... SHE'S SO MANNERED AND SWEET LOOKING! HOW COULD SHE HAVE KILLED ANYONE?



SUDDENLY, TOOTS SWEENEY IS MAKE UP CHANGES AND...

SORRY, SISTER!

YEOW!

SMACK!



SHE FELL FOR IT LINE AND SOCKO! NOW TO GET INTO HER OUTFIT AND GET OUT OF THIS RAT PALACE!



THERE... SHE LOOKS A BIT LIKE ME! THAT TURNKEY SHOULD BE BACK ANY MINUTE NOW!



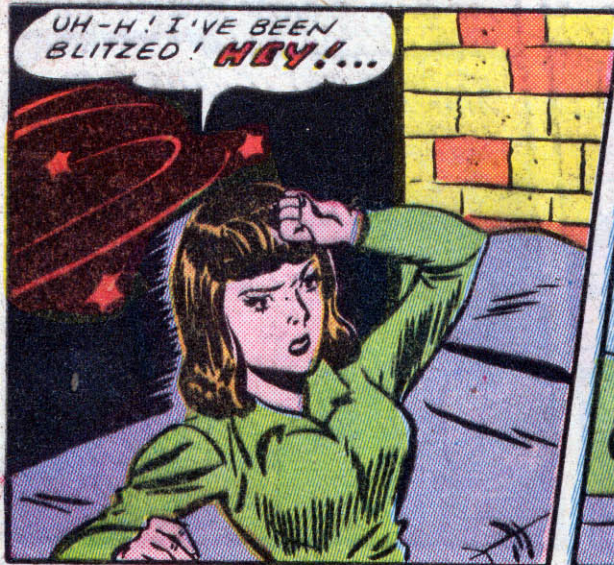
MINUTES LATER...

WHAT HAPPENED TO HER?

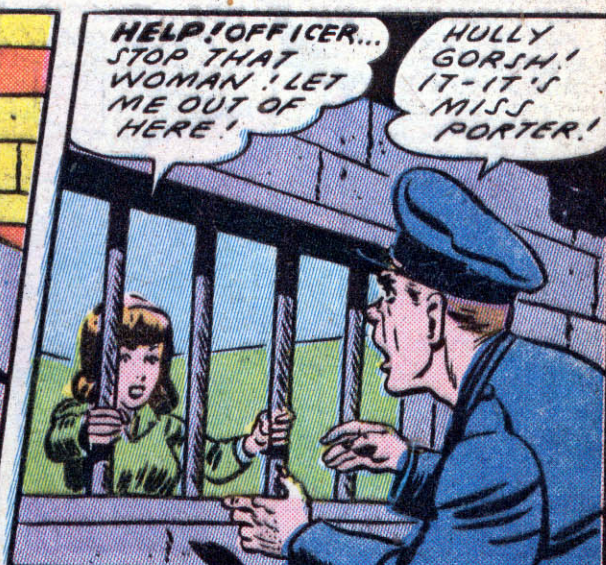
MISS SWEENEY? OH, SHE JUST CAN'T TAKE IT! CHEERIO, PAL!!







UH-H! I'VE BEEN BLITZED! **HEY!**...



**HELP! OFFICER... STOP THAT WOMAN! LET ME OUT OF HERE!**

**HULLY GORSH! IT-IT'S MISS PORTER!**



**MINUTES LATER...**

... THEN SHE TOOK MY CLOTHES AND LEFT... WITH MY CAMERA TOO!

YE GADS! RIGHT UNDER MY NOSE! TH' COMMISH IS GOING TO BE ROARIN' MAD WHEN HE HEARS THIS!



AND LATER, AT THE EDITORIAL OFFICE...

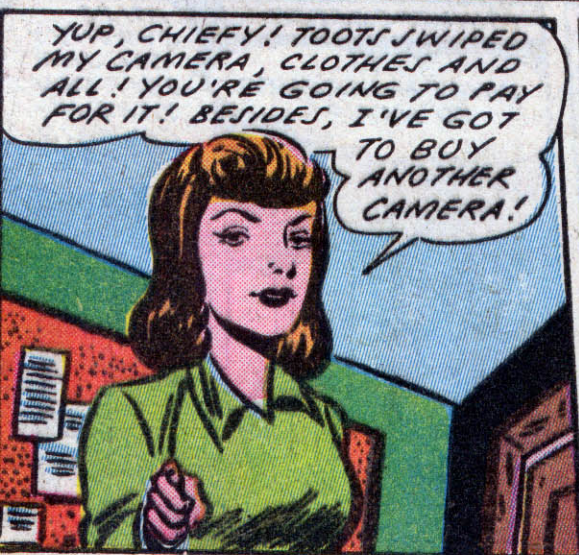
HA-HA! THIS IS SERIOUSLY FUNNY! HAW! NOW, WHO DO YOU THINK IS MORE VICIOUS, GAIL? HAW! HA!

VEREEE-FUNNY! HEH!

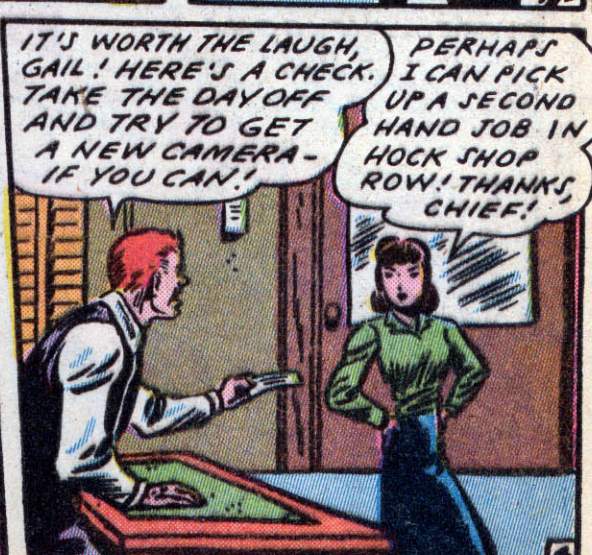


LAUGH THIS OFF, CHIEF...

HUH? A BILL FOR ONE CAMERA, ONE DRESS, ONE... HEY... ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY BUCKS??



YUP, CHIEFY! TOOTS JWIPE MY CAMERA, CLOTHES AND ALL! YOU'RE GOING TO PAY FOR IT! BESIDES, I'VE GOT TO BUY ANOTHER CAMERA!



IT'S WORTH THE LAUGH, GAIL! HERE'S A CHECK. TAKE THE DAY OFF AND TRY TO GET A NEW CAMERA - IF YOU CAN!

PERHAPS I CAN PICK UP A SECOND HAND JOB IN HOCK SHOP ROW! THANKS, CHIEF!



GAIL'S SEARCH FOR A GRAPHIC PROVES FRUITLESS...

EVERY PLACE  
I GO... SAME  
ANSWER...  
NO GRAPHIC!

PAWN SHOP

WHAT'S THIS... DO MY  
EYES DECEIVE ME OR  
IS THAT BOZO PUTTING  
A CAMERA FOR SALE  
INTO THAT WINDOW...

PAWN SHOP

I'LL  
TAKE  
IT!

HUH...  
TAKE  
WHAT?

THIS  
CAMERA...  
HOW  
MUCH?

WELL...  
NINETY  
FIVE  
DOLLARS...  
CASH!  
I JUST  
BOUGHT  
IT FOR  
NINETY...

JUST ONE MINUTE  
HERE... GOOD GRIEF!  
THIS IS MY CAMERA...  
SAME MANUFACTURER'S  
NUMBER AND  
EVERYTHING!

HUH? HOW COULD  
IT BE... AN OLD  
WOMAN JUST  
SOLD IT TO  
ME!

OLD  
WOMAN?  
TOOTS  
SWEENEY  
IN DISGUISE...  
WHAT A  
BREAK...

JUST THEN...

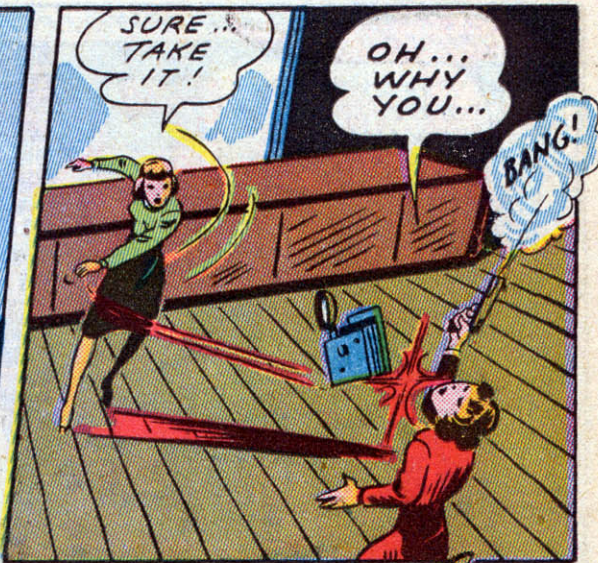
HOW DID  
YOU GUESS,  
DEARIE?

TOOTS!  
WHAT BROUGHT  
YOU BACK?





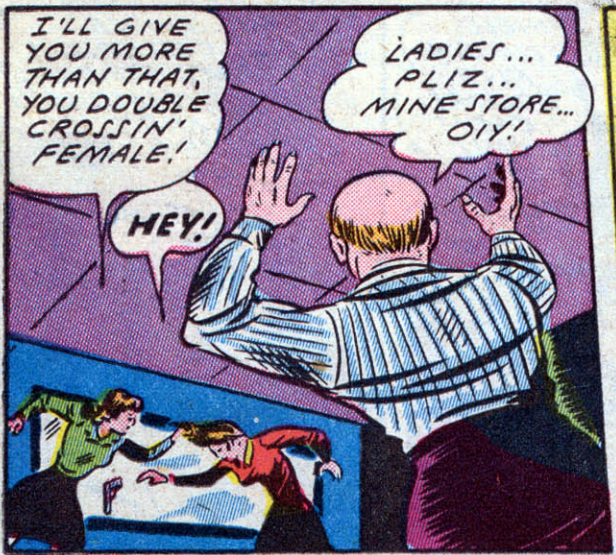
HUH! IT JUST DAWNED ON ME THAT THEY COULD TRACE THAT CAMERA BACK TO ME... HAND IT OVER, SISTER!



SURE... TAKE IT!

OH... WHY YOU...

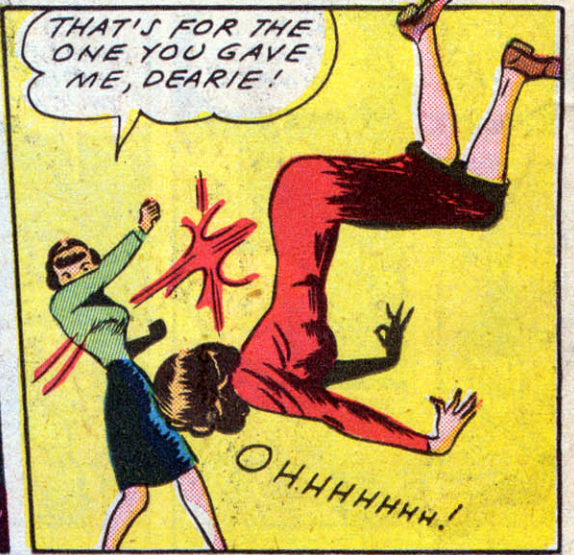
BANG!



I'LL GIVE YOU MORE THAN THAT, YOU DOUBLE CROSSIN' FEMALE!

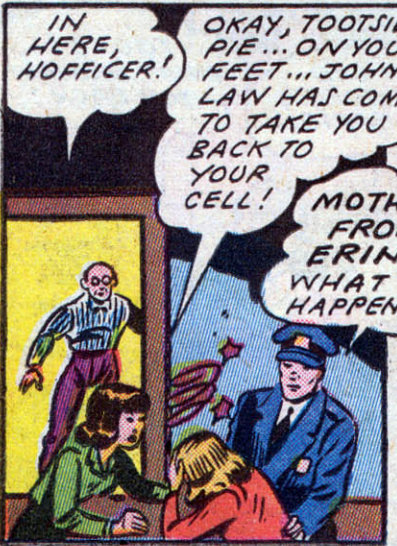
HEY!

LADIES... PLIZ... MINE STORE... OIY!



THAT'S FOR THE ONE YOU GAVE ME, DEARIE!

OH HHHHHH!



IN HERE, OFFICER!

OKAY, TOOTSIE PIE... ON YOUR FEET... JOHN LAW HAS COME TO TAKE YOU BACK TO YOUR CELL!

MOTHER FROM ERIN! WHAT HAPPENED?



SOME TIME LATER AT THE EDITORIAL OFFICE...

YOU DESERVE A POLICE DEPARTMENT CITATION FOR WHAT YOU'VE DONE, MISS PORTER!

THANKS, COMMISSIONER... I'LL SETTLE FOR AN ICE CREAM SODA RIGHT NOW!



AFTER THE COMMISSIONER LEAVES...

NOW WHAT WAS THAT LITTLE ARGUMENT WE WERE HAVING ABOUT, GAIL...

OKAY, BOSS... YOU WIN... THE FEMALE IS THE MORE DANGEROUS... I KNOW!

FOLLOW THE ADVENTURES OF GAIL PORTER IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF THIS MAGAZINE!

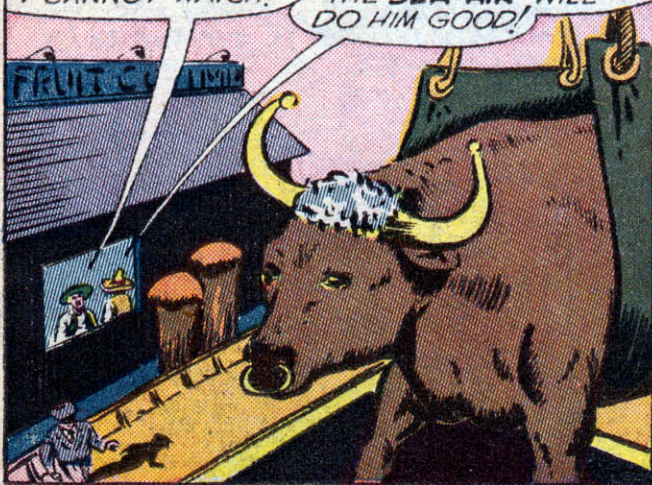


# Toreador



**TOREADOR RECEIVES AN INVITATION TO TAKE PART IN A PAN-AMERICAN RALLY --- PEDRO AND HIS BULL ACCOMPANY HIM ON THE SHIP BOUND FOR RIO-DE-JANIERO! THEY HAVE UNEXPECTED ADVENTURES AND TOREADOR CAPTURES A JAPANESE AGENT ---**

OH, MY POOR BULL! SHE WILL GET SICK, I CANNOT WATCH!  
COME, PEDRO--IT'S NOT AS BAD AS THAT! THE SEA-AIR WILL DO HIM GOOD!



WE'D BETTER GET ABOARD, PEDRO. THE SHIP WILL SAIL SOON!

SI, SEÑOR! MY BULL, YOU THINK SHE IS SAFE, NO?





LOOK, PEDRO! THERE'S  
MISS KING!

SI, I HAVE  
SEEN HER  
HORSES! SHE WILL  
RACE THEM, NO?

**TOREADOR!**  
I MIGHT HAVE  
KNOWN YOU  
WOULD BE GOING  
TO RIO!

**PATSY!**  
I'M GLAD YOU'RE  
GOING, TOO! ---  
THIS WILL REALLY  
BE A PLEASURE  
TRIP!

THAT'S **TOLEDO**  
**SAM!** THERE'S  
A **BIG REWARD**  
FOR HIM, BACK  
IN THE STATES!

WHO IS  
THAT WITH  
HIM? LOOKS  
LIKE AN  
EURASIAN!

I HEAR ABOUT  
TOLEDO! HE'S  
MUY MALO HOM-  
BRE!

IT'S GOOD I HAVE MY  
BULL FOR COMPANY!

THEY DON'T SEEM  
TO BE FRIENDLY!  
I'M SURE THEY'RE  
UP TO  
SOMETHING!

WE'LL LEAVE  
THEM ALONE.  
LET'S TAKE A  
WALK AROUND  
THE SHIP, PATSY!

PEDRO  
AND HIS BULL  
OVERHEAR  
AN ARGUMENT.

WILL VISIT MY BULL.  
SHE NEEDS HER  
PEDRO, I THINK.

LOOK, MISHI!--  
I CAN'T DO IT! I  
DON'T MIND DIRTY  
WORK, BUT THIS IS  
**DIFFERENT!**

YOU WILL  
DO AS YOU ARE  
**TOLD!** DO YOU  
WANT TO ROT IN  
A SOUTH  
AMERICAN JAIL?

DON'T **THREATEN** ME,  
MISHI! **TWO** CAN PLAY  
AT THAT GAME!

NOW WE  
ARE BEHAVING  
LIKE CHILDREN!  
HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN  
OUR **AGREEMENT?**

NO, BUT IF I PASS  
THIS **COUNTERFEIT**  
**BRAZILIAN**  
MONEY, IT'LL GET  
MY COUNTRY  
IN DUTCH!

YOUR COUNTRY  
CONSIDERS  
YOU A  
**CRIMINAL!**

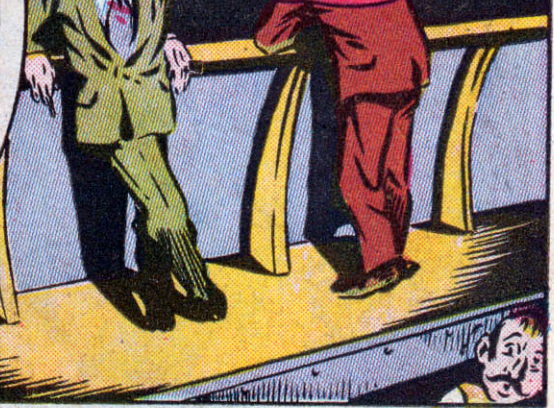


I DON'T LIKE IT, WOULD YOU DO THIS TO YOUR COUNTRY?

I HAVE NO COUNTRY! THINK OF THE GOOD TIMES YOU'LL HAVE SPENDING BRAZILIAN MILREIS! BESIDES YOU'LL GET FIFTY THOUSAND AMERICAN DOLLARS!

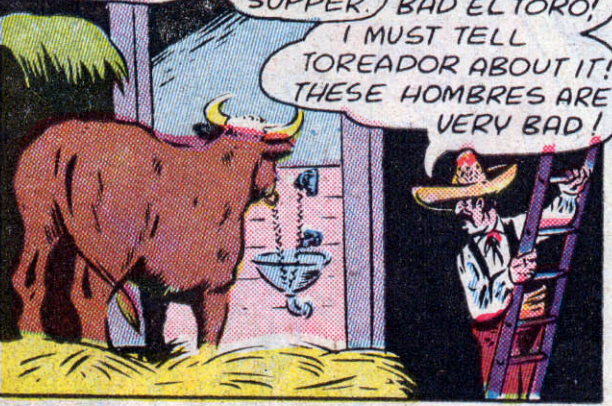


WHY PICK ON ME? WE NEED YOU TO CREATE AN ANTI-AMERICAN FEELING AMONG THESE PEOPLE, AND YOU NEED THE MONEY!



OKAY, MISHI! I DO NEED THE DOUGH. I'LL SEE YOU LATER ON.

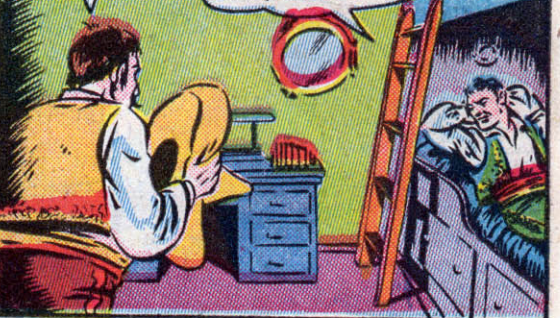
TAKE A REST! I'LL SEE YOU BEFORE SUPPER.



THIS SOUNDS BAD EL TORO! I MUST TELL TOREADOR ABOUT IT! THESE HOMBRES ARE VERY BAD!

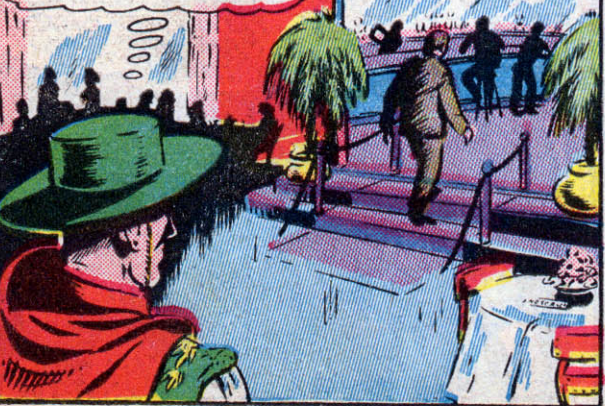
PEDRO TELLS TOREADOR ABOUT TOLEDO AND MISHI...

AND THAT IS WHAT I HEARD SENOR! IT SOUNDS BAD, PEDRO! MAYBE WE'D BETTER KEEP AN EYE ON THEM!



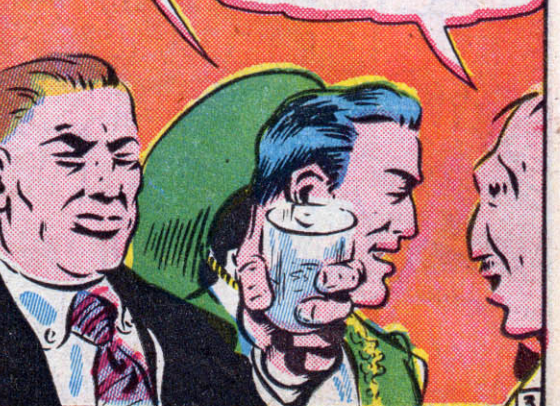
LATER IN THE DAY...

THERE'S TOLEDO GOING INTO THE BAR! I THINK I WILL HAVE A TALK WITH HIM!



AN EGG-NOG PLEASE! IT IS A VERY WARM DAY!

SI, SENOR... AH! YOU ARE THE AMERICANO, EL TOREADOR, IT IS A PLEASURE SENOR.

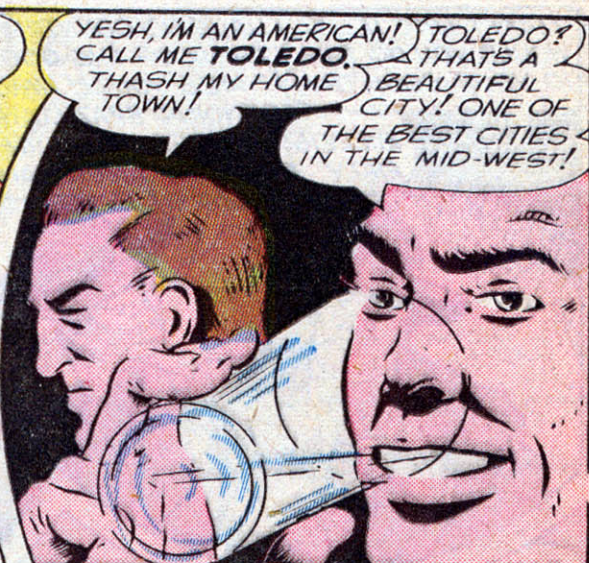






SHAY, DID HE SAY YOU'RE AN AMERICAN?

YES, YOU ARE TOO, AREN'T YOU? ARE YOU GOING TO THE CARNIVAL IN RIO?



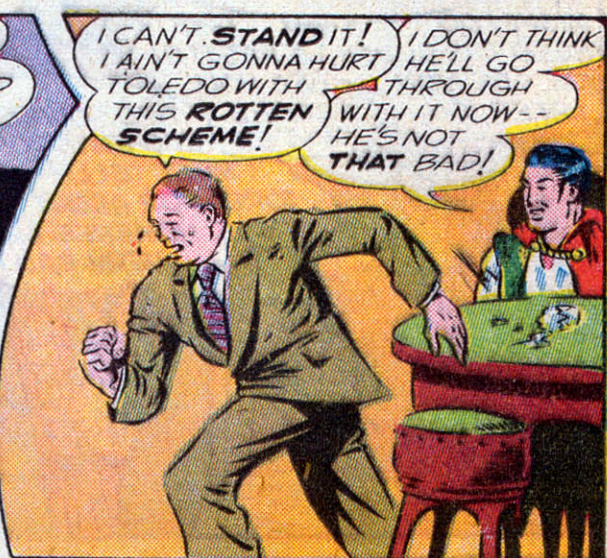
YESH, I'M AN AMERICAN! CALL ME **TOLEDO**. THASH MY HOME TOWN!

TOLEDO? THAT'S A BEAUTIFUL CITY! ONE OF THE BEST CITIES IN THE MID-WEST!



IT'S THE **BEST CITY** IN THE STATES! I **KNOW**!! I LIVED THERE UNTIL TEN YEARS AGO, THEN I CAME DOWN HERE! I WISH I COULD GO **BACK**!

I KNOW HOW YOU FEEL! I, TOO, WOULD LIKE TO GO **BACK**!

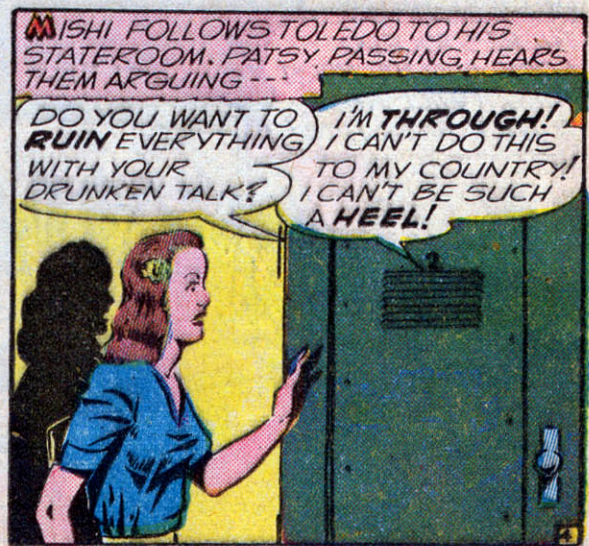


I CAN'T **STAND** IT! I AIN'T GONNA HURT **TOLEDO** WITH THIS **ROTTEN SCHEME**!

I DON'T THINK HE'LL GO **THROUGH** WITH IT NOW-- HE'S NOT THAT **BAD**!



THE **FOOL**!! I WARNED HIM ABOUT **DRINKING**! HE **TALKS** TOO MUCH WHEN HE'S **DRUNK**!



**WISHI** FOLLOWS **TOLEDO** TO HIS **STATEROOM**. **PATSY** PASSING HEARS THEM **ARGUING**---

DO YOU WANT TO **RUIN** EVERYTHING WITH YOUR **DRUNKEN TALK**?

I'M **THROUGH**! I CAN'T DO THIS TO MY COUNTRY! I CAN'T BE SUCH A **HEEL**!





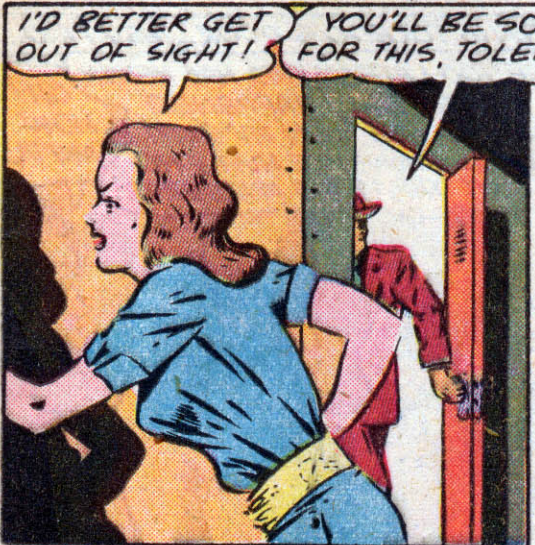
YOU'RE THROUGH ALL RIGHT BUT YOU WILL DO AS YOU'RE TOLD THE JAPANESE MILITARY COMMANDS IT!

SO NOW YOU'RE A JAP! I OUGHTA PLUG YOU!



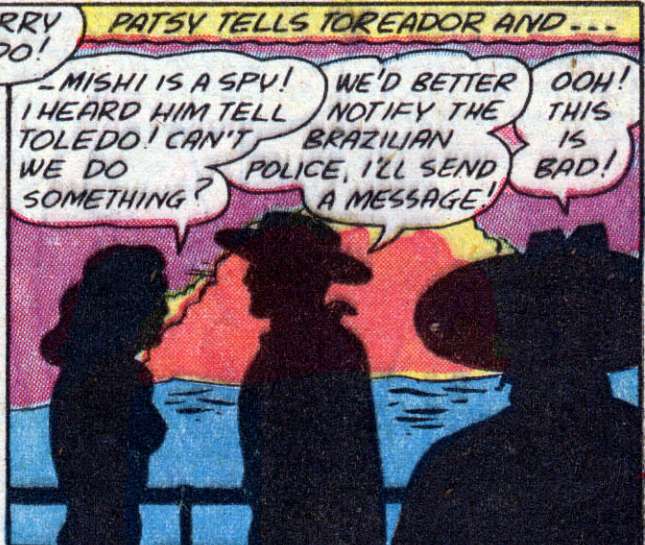
IT WILL DO NO GOOD TO KILL ME! ANOTHER AGENT WILL TAKE OVER WHERE I LEAVE OFF!

GET OUT, YOU STINKING JAP!



I'D BETTER GET OUT OF SIGHT!

YOU'LL BE SORRY FOR THIS, TOLEDO!

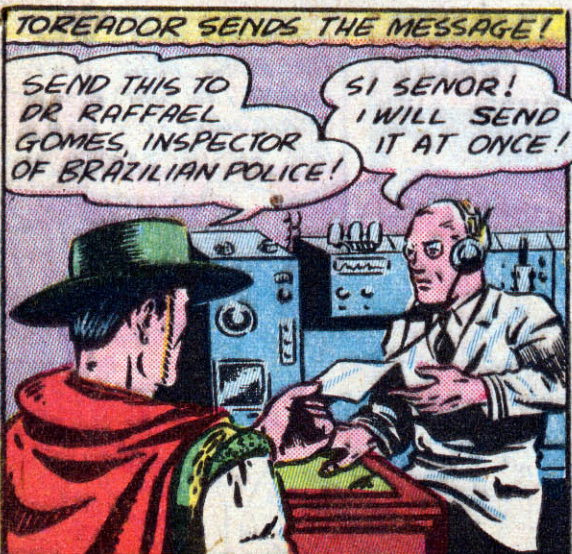


PATSY TELLS TOREADOR AND...

MISHI IS A SPY! I HEARD HIM TELL TOLEDO! CAN'T WE DO SOMETHING?

WE'D BETTER NOTIFY THE BRAZILIAN POLICE, I'LL SEND A MESSAGE!

OOH! THIS IS BAD!



TOREADOR SENDS THE MESSAGE!

SEND THIS TO DR RAFFAEL GOMES, INSPECTOR OF BRAZILIAN POLICE!

SI SENOR! I WILL SEND IT AT ONCE!



DID YOU RADIO THE POLICE? WE'RE IN BRAZILIAN WATERS AND THEY MIGHT SEND A GUNBOAT!

YES PAT, WE SHOULD HAVE AN ANSWER IN A FEW HOURS, THEY WON'T SEND A GUNBOAT! THERE'S NOT ENOUGH EVIDENCE TO PROVE MISHI IS A SPY!



AT SUPPER TOLEDO IS MISSING...

I DON'T SEE TOLEDO! 'MAYBE SOMETHING IS WRONG!

I'M SURE SOMETHING HAS HAPPENED...?

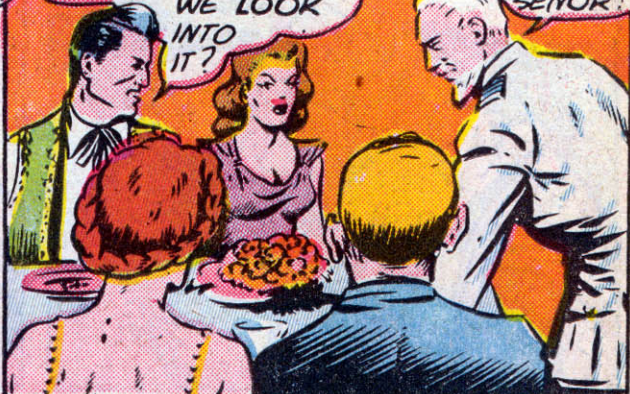
SEÑOR! IS SOMETHING WRONG!



TORREADOR TELLS THE CAPTAIN OF THEIR SUSPICIONS...

AND THAT'S THE STORY CAPT! SHALL WE LOOK INTO IT?

I WILL GO AT ONCE WITH YOU! SEÑOR!



HE DOES NOT ANSWER! I WILL OPEN THE DOOR WITH MY PASS KEY!

HURRY! WE CAN EXPLAIN IF HE'S ASLEEP!



OPENING TOLEDO'S DOOR...THEY FIND...

WE'RE TOO LATE! WE BETTER FIND MISHI AND SEE WHAT HE KNOWS ABOUT THIS!

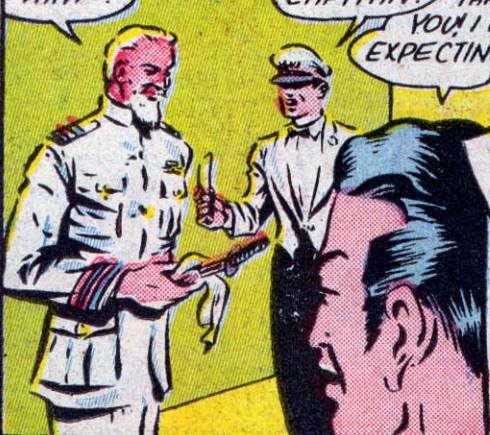
THIS HAS NEVER HAPPENED ON MY SHIP! WE MUST FIND THE MURDERER!

OH! HOW AWFUL!

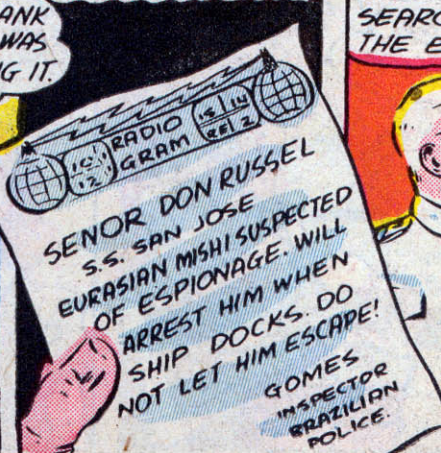


I WILL HAVE THE SHIP SEARCHED! I'LL FIND... WHAT'S THAT?

RADIOGRAM FOR SEÑOR RUSSEL! CAPTAIN. THANK YOU! I WAS EXPECTING IT.

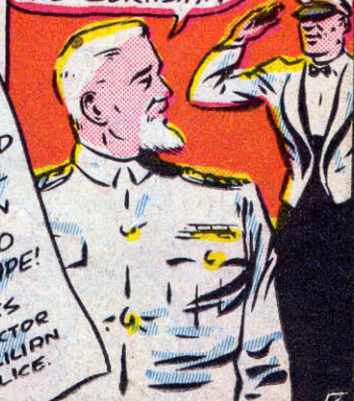


THE RADIOGRAM IS FROM THE BRAZILIAN POLICE...



STEWARD, TELL THE FIRST MATE I WANT THE SHIP SEARCHED FOR THE EURASIAN!

SI, CAPT!





THE SEARCH FOR MISHI PROVES FUTILE...

ARE ANY OF THE  
LIFE BOATS  
MISSING, CAPTAIN?

I WILL SEE!

MANUEL, CHECK  
THE BOATS!

I HAVE  
DONE  
SO!

NONE ARE  
MISSING!



IF HE IS ABOARD, HE  
MAY COME OUT OF  
HIDING, NOW THAT  
THE SEARCH  
IS OVER.

MY MEN HAVE  
LOOKED EVERY-  
WHERE, BUT  
ENOUGH OF THIS!  
LET US RETURN  
TO THE DINING  
ROOM!



NO LUCK,  
PAT! WE  
CAN'T FIND  
HIM!

OH! THEN  
HE ESCAPED,  
WILL YOU  
NOTIFY  
DR.  
GOMEZ?

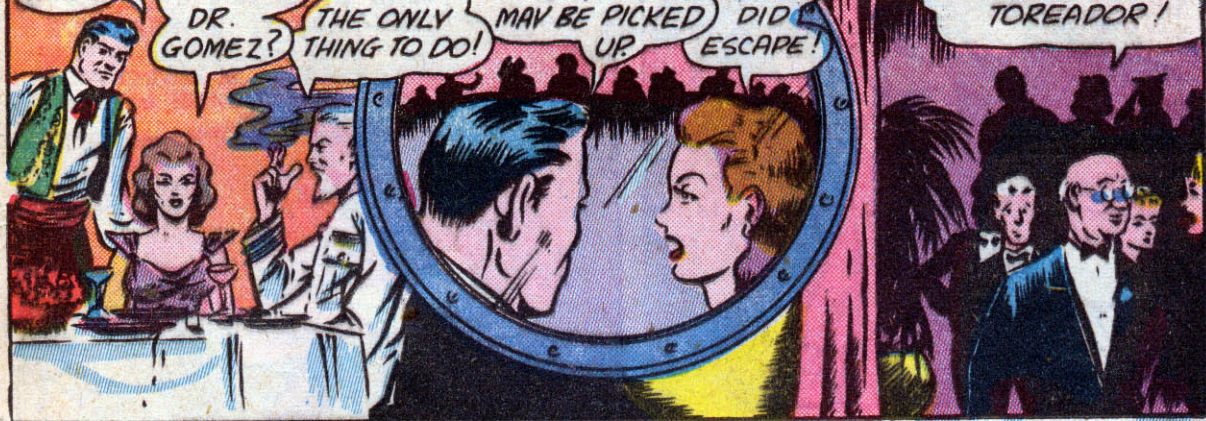
THAT IS  
THE ONLY  
THING TO DO!

YES, PAT! HE CAN'T  
ESCAPE! WE ARE  
IN BRAZILIAN  
WATERS, AND HE  
MAY BE PICKED  
UP

BUT HE  
DID  
ESCAPE!

HE DIDN'T! HE'S STILL  
ON THE SHIP, IT'S TOO  
FAR TO SWIM!

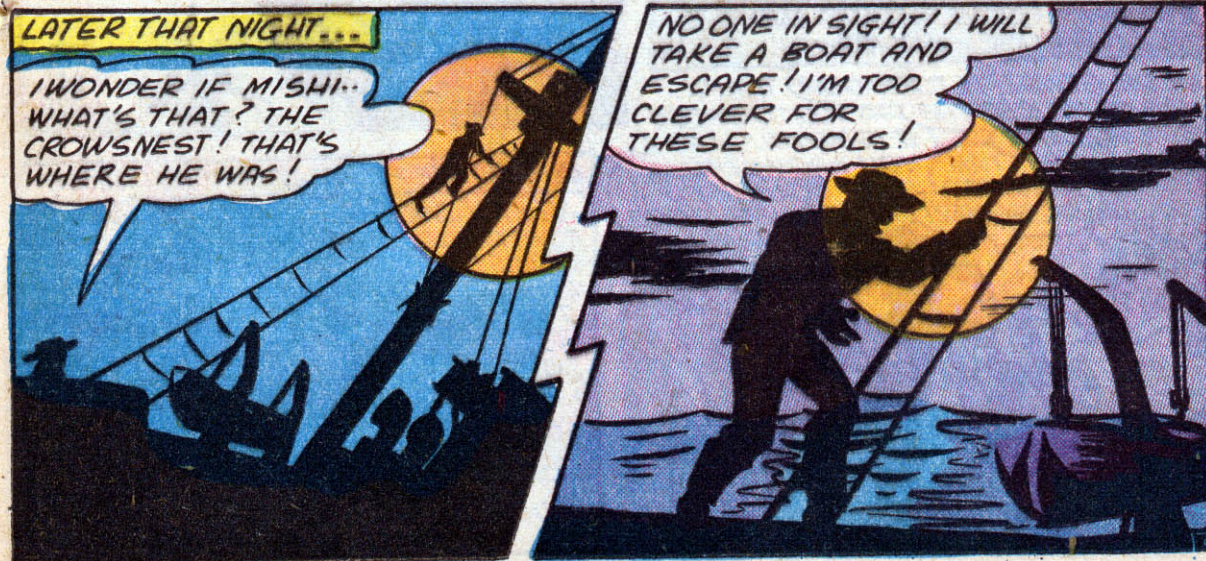
BE CAREFUL,  
TOREADOR!



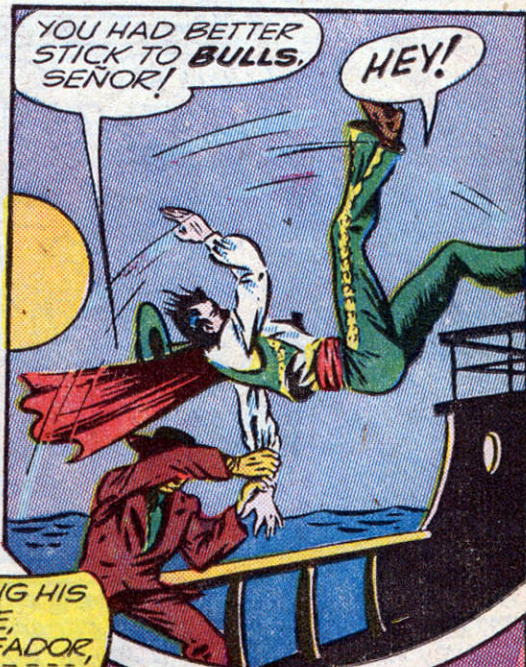
LATER THAT NIGHT...

I WONDER IF MISHI...  
WHAT'S THAT? THE  
CROW'SNEST! THAT'S  
WHERE HE WAS!

NO ONE IN SIGHT! I WILL  
TAKE A BOAT AND  
ESCAPE! I'M TOO  
CLEVER FOR  
THESE FOOLS!







THE SHIP ARRIVES AT RIO AND THE  
POLICE COME ABOARD---

AH, DR. GOMEZ! EL TOREADOR THANK  
HAS CAPTURED THE --- YOU, TOREADOR!  
SPY FOR US! IT IS MEN SUCH AS  
YOU WHO WILL MAKE  
OUR COUNTRIES  
GOOD NEIGHBORS  
ALWAYS!

I AM  
HONORED,  
DR. GOMEZ!



AFTER THE POLICE DEPART WITH MISHI---

AH, RIO! CARNIVAL IT IS!--- MY BULL  
TIME IN RIO IS AFTER ALL WILL LIKE  
SOMETHING TO THIS IT, TOO.  
LOOK FORWARD TO! EXCITEMENT, I HOPE--  
TOO!





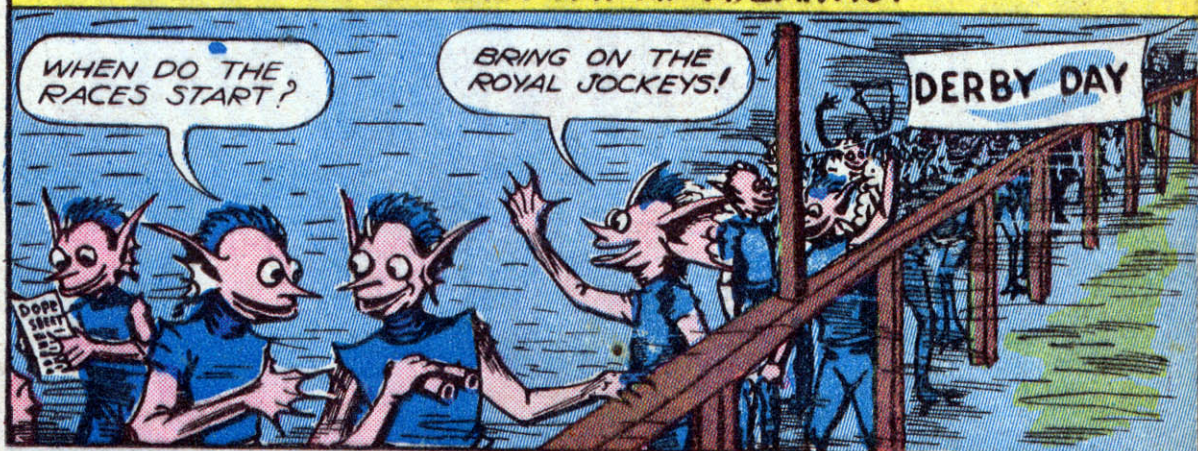
# MAUREEN MARINE



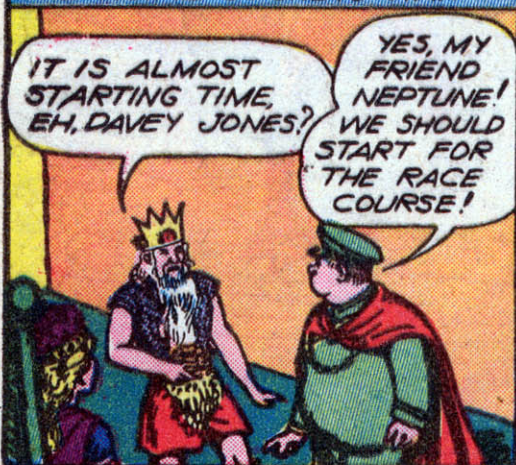
IT STARTS OFF WITH AN **UNDERSEA DERBY** AND IS CLIMAXED WITH A REIGN OF TERROR WHICH ALMOST COST THE LIFE OF QUEEN MAUREEN-- YES! THAT IS PART OF THE STORY-- THE REST IS SURROUNDED BY INTRIGUE THAT WILL KEEP YOU ON EDGE UNTIL THE END WHERE--- WELL, SUPPOSE WE READ THE STORY---



WELL -- AS WE STATED BEFORE, IT STARTS OFF WITH AN UNDER-SEA DERBY! FOR IT IS DERBY DAY AT ATLANTIS!



WHILE IN THE THRONE ROOM OF QUEEN MAUREEN WHERE THE ROYAL JOCKEYS WAIT--



YOU ARE THE PEOPLE'S FAVORITE, DAVEY JONES, BUT NEPTUNE AND I SHALL GIVE YOU A COMPETITIVE RACE, EH, FATHER NEPTUNE?



OUT ON THE FAIRWAY!



YOUR MAJESTIES! SOMEONE HAS STOLEN THE MAP OF THE STEEPLECHASE COURSE! I AM WORRIED!



OH COME, LEPRI! DO NOT WORRY! THE ROYAL JOCKEYS KNOW THE COURSE WELL!



LET US MOUNT OUR SEA HORSES! LEPRI WILL DROP THE FLAG AS THE SIGNAL TO START!

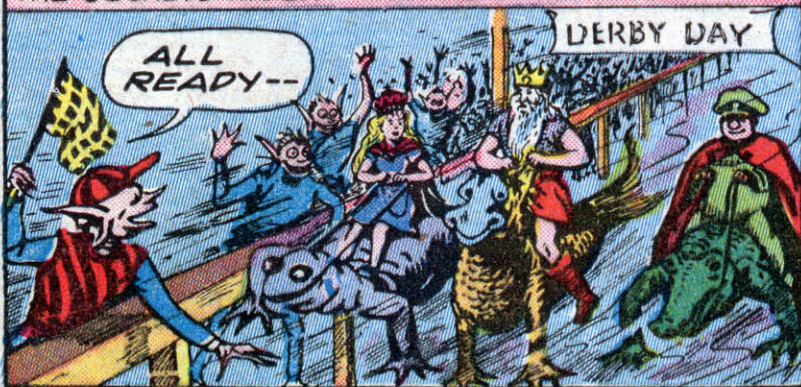




THE JOCKEYS MOUNT THEIR CHARGERS AND ---

ALL  
READY--

DERBY DAY

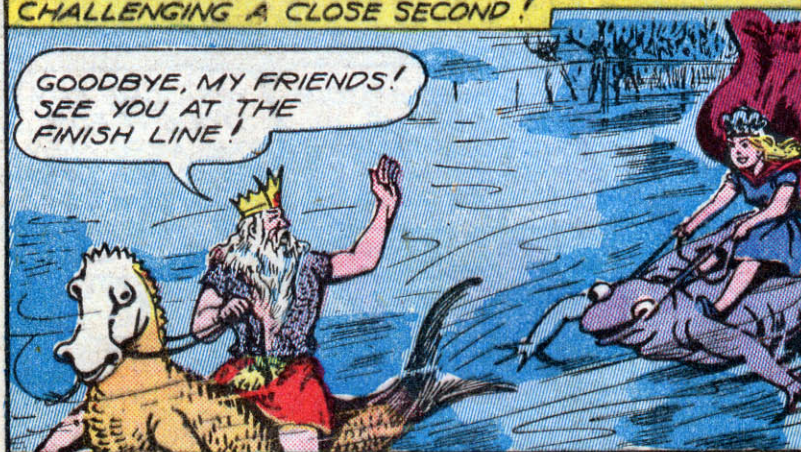


YOU'RE OFF!

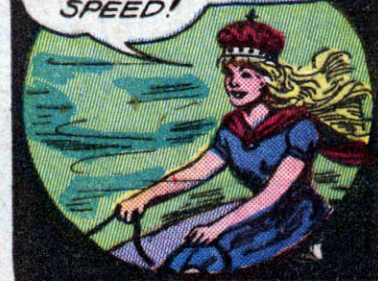


AMID THUNDEROUS APPLAUSE OF THE SPECTATORS, THE UNDERSEA DERBY STARTS--KING NEPTUNE'S MOUNT LEADS WITH MAUREEN CHALLENGING A CLOSE SECOND!

GOODBYE, MY FRIENDS!  
SEE YOU AT THE  
FINISH LINE!



THIS RACE IS ALL IN  
FRIENDLINESS, BUT I  
MUST WIN..I JUST  
HAVE TO WIN! COME  
ON, RAVER, MORE  
SPEED!



AT THE FIRST JUMP,  
QUEEN MAUREEN  
FORGES AHEAD---

HO! SO YOU  
ARE, YOU  
CAN'T DO  
THAT TO  
ME - HA!

I'M PASSING  
YOU, FATHER  
NEPTUNE!



HA! I HAVE A  
CONSIDERABLE  
EDGE ON THEM!  
THIS IS FUN!



SUDDENLY---

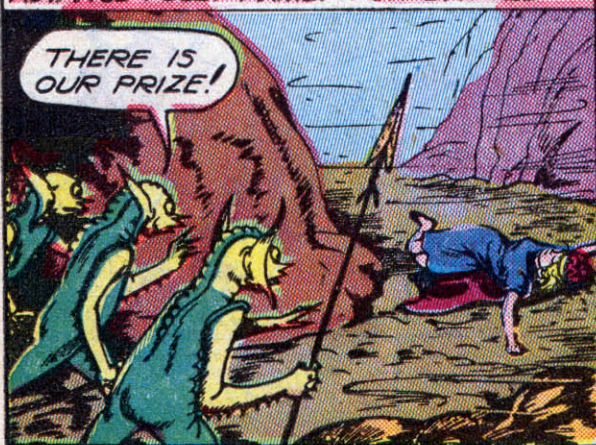
OH! MY MOUNT  
TRIPPED OVER  
A WIRE!!





MAUREEN IS KNOCKED UNCONSCIOUS WHEN SUDDENLY, FROM THE CAVE AHEAD, A GROUP OF MIRO MEN ADVANCE FULLY ARMED FOR BATTLE!

THERE IS OUR PRIZE!



HALTING THEIR MOUNTS, DAVEY JONES AND NEPTUNE SEE THIS--

JONES! THIS IS TERRIBLE! THOSE MIRO MEN HAVE SURROUNDED OUR QUEEN!

WHAT! THE MIRO MEN AND ATLANTANS ARE SUPPOSED TO BE AT PEACE WITH EACH OTHER!



THE DESPOTS ARE TAKING HER INTO THAT CAVE! WE ARE HELPLESS TO FIGHT AGAINST THEM WITHOUT WEAPONS!

WE MUST RETURN IN HASTE AND SUMMON HELP! THIS MAY MEAN WAR!



THIS GRAVE EPISODE EXPLAINS THE DISAPPEARANCE OF THE STARTER'S MAP!

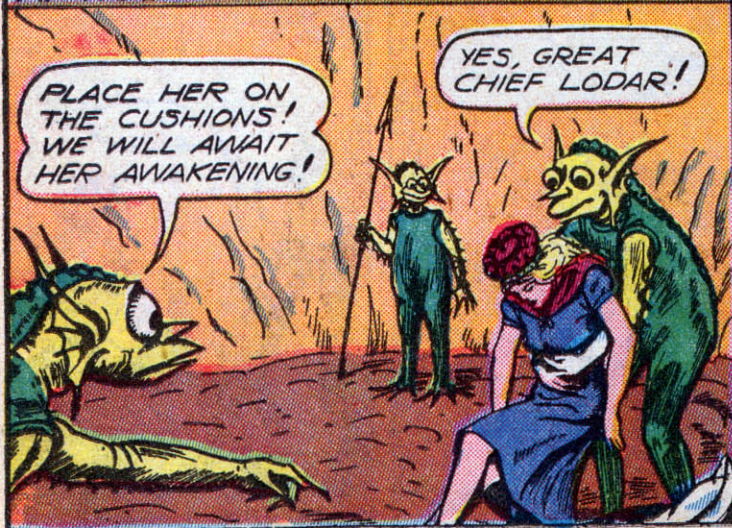
YES! SOME SPY STOLE IT FOR THE MIRO MEN TO MAKE THEIR PLANS! HURRY! WE HAVE NO TIME TO LOSE!



AT THAT MOMENT IN THE CAVE ---

PLACE HER ON THE CUSHIONS! WE WILL AWAIT HER AWAKENING!

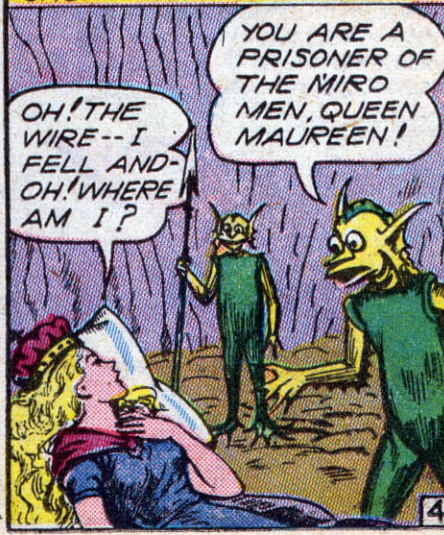
YES, GREAT CHIEF LODAR!



SHORT MOMENTS LATER--

OH! THE WIRE-- I FELL AND-- OH! WHERE AM I?

YOU ARE A PRISONER OF THE MIRO MEN, QUEEN MAUREEN!





HOW DARE YOU!  
WHAT MEANING HAS  
THESE ACTIONS?  
FREE ME AT ONCE!

YOU ARE IN  
NO POSITION TO  
COMMAND, QUEEN  
MAUREEN! YOU  
ARE GOING  
TO DIE!

DIE! FOOL OF FOOLS!  
MY PEOPLE WILL  
RAVAGE YOUR CITY,  
DESTROY ALL, IF  
YOU LAY ONE  
FINGER ON ME!

IDLE WORDS,  
MAUREEN!  
I SAID YOU'LL  
DIE!

HOWEVER, A PROTEST IS IN EVIDENCE--

BUT, CHIEF LODAR!  
YOU PROMISED  
ONLY TO HOLD  
HER, NOT TO  
TAKE HER LIFE!

ROMKO! YOU'RE  
MIND IS FOUL!  
HOW DARE YOU  
TELL ME WHAT  
TO DO?

WE HAVE NO USE FOR  
TRAITOROUS TALKERS!

AIEEEE!

OH HH!

THE DYING ROMKO'S SPEAR FALLS INTO  
MAUREEN'S HAND--SHE LEAPS UP---

ONE MOVE, LODAR,  
AND YOU JOIN  
ROMKO IN DEATH!

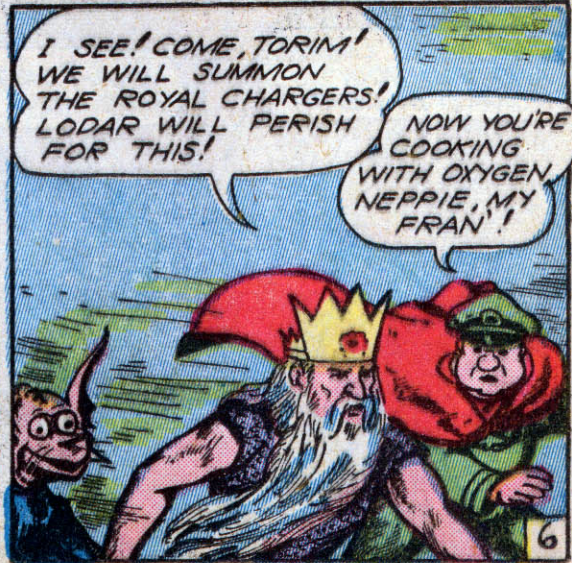
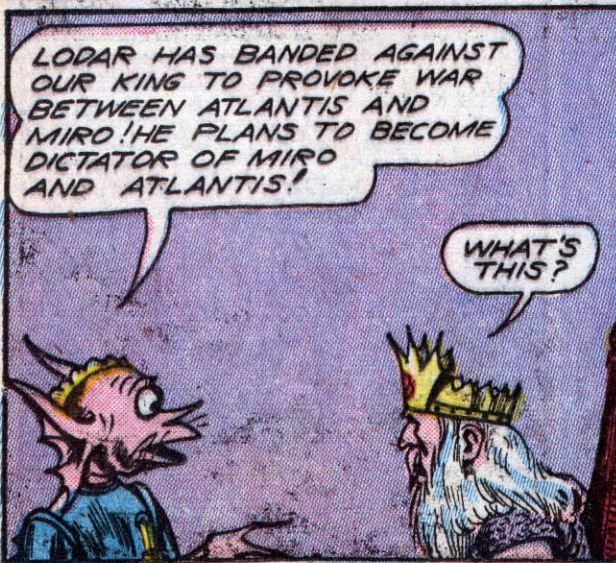
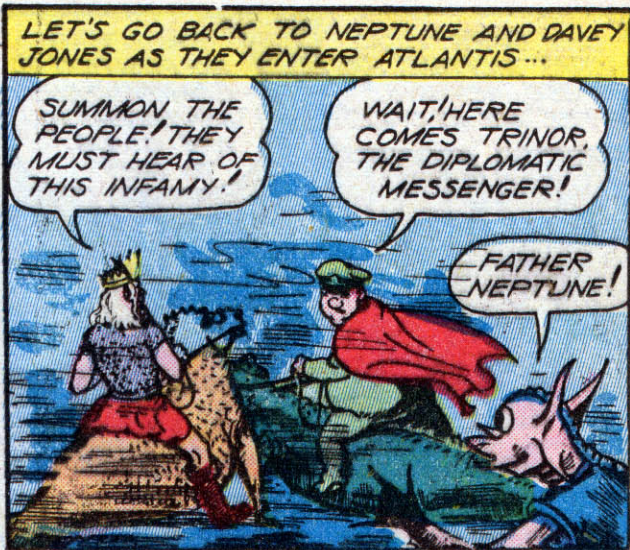
WHA-? SIEZE  
HER MEN!

STOP WANTON FOOLS,  
LEST YOUR CHIEF DIES!

OBEY HER, MEN,  
I MUST LIVE!

AS YOU SAY,  
CHIEF LODAR!







MEANWHILE---

YOUR HEAD WILL  
HANG FROM THE  
PUBLIC AUDITORIUM,  
LODAR!

HUMPH!

HOWEVER, LODAR WHEELS AROUND--

THE GREAT  
QUEEN SPEAKS  
WITH THE TONGUE  
OF A CHILD!

OHHHH!

IT IS YOUR DEATH THAT  
WILL CAUSE WAR  
BETWEEN MIRO  
AND ATLANTIS!

OH!  
THE SPEAR!

DIE, QUEEN  
MAUREEN!

NO! NO!

HOWEVER---

UHHH!

OHHH--  
OH-!?

ROMKO, IT  
WAS YOU--!  
YOU ARE A  
TRUE  
PATRIOT!

YES, MY QUEEN, ONCE  
I WAS ONE OF  
ATLANTIS! I WAS A  
FOOL TO JOIN LODAR'S  
BAND! GO, MY QUEEN,  
THE OTHERS WILL  
COME SOON!

BUT--

THERE SHE IS! KILL  
HER! SHE HAS  
BROUGHT DEATH  
TO OUR LEADER!

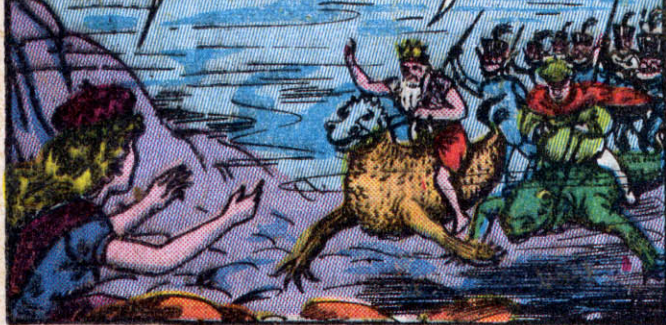
OH, I-I'LL  
NEVER  
MAKE IT!



**JUST THEN, THE ROYAL GUARDS COME INTO VIEW --**

FATHER NEPTUNE... JONES!

COVER YOURSELF, MAUREEN! WE WILL DEAL WITH THE HEATHENS!



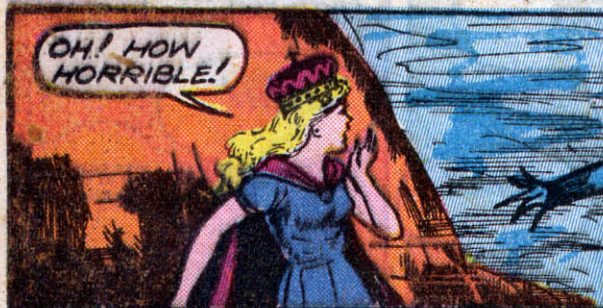
**A TITANIC CLASH RESULTS AS FATHER NEPTUNE AND THE ROYAL GUARDS CHARGE INTO THE RENEGADES!**

CUT EVERY FOUL ONE DOWN!

GIVE THEM NO QUARTER! DEATH TO ALL!



OH! HOW HORRIBLE!



**MINUTES LATER**

MY QUEEN, THE ENEMY HAS BEEN BEATEN! WE WILL TAKE YOU BACK TO ATLANTIS!

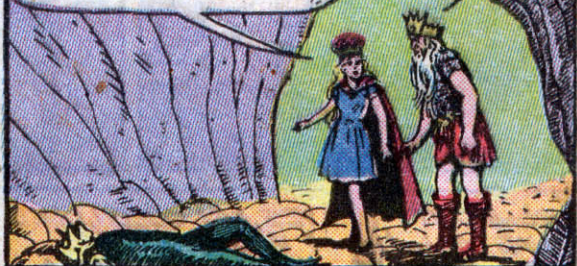
THANK YOU, FATHER NEPTUNE! BUT, FIRST--



**QUEEN MAUREEN POINTS TO ROMKO'S BODY --**

TAKE THAT FALLEN SOLDIER AND BRING HIM BACK TO ATLANTIS! HE WILL HAVE A HERO'S BURIAL!

WHY? WHO IS THIS MAN?



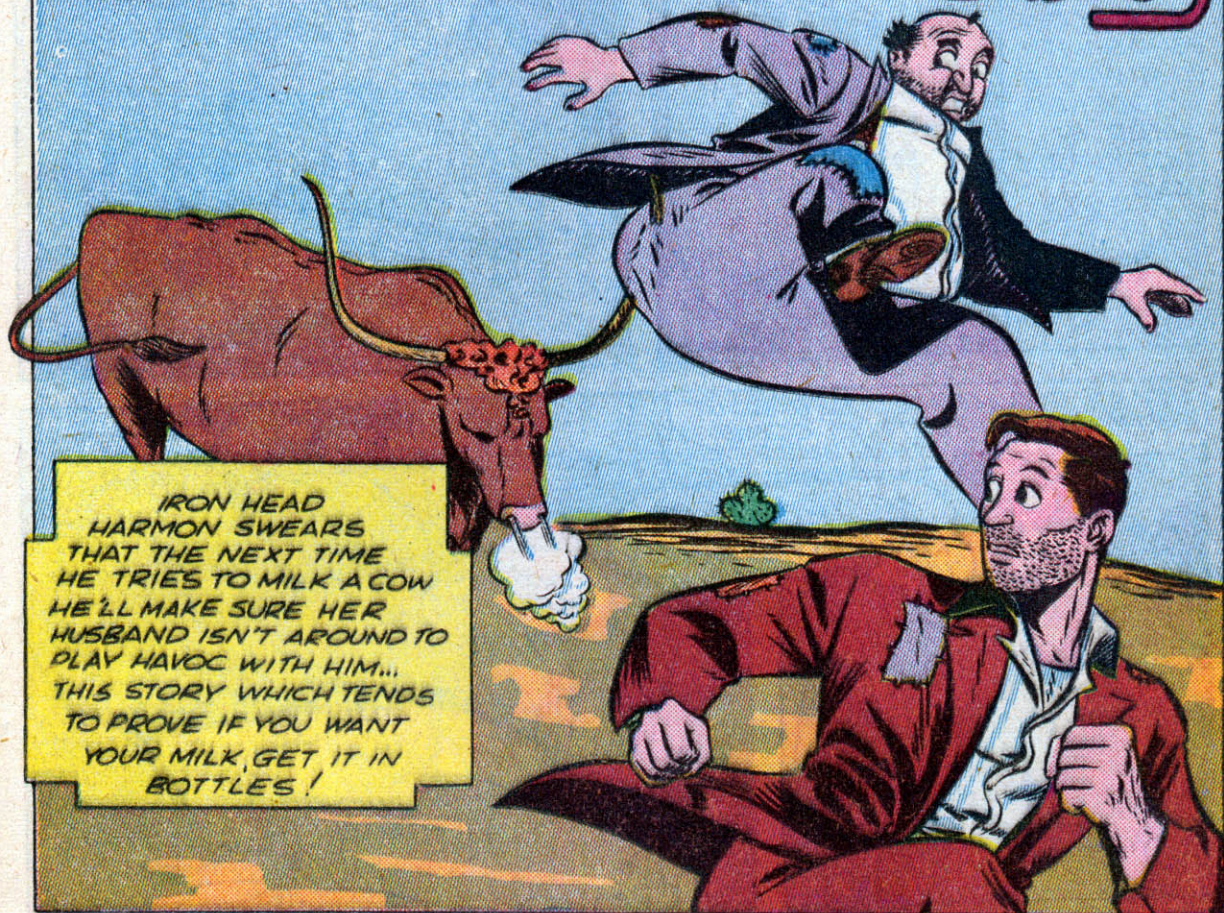
FATHER NEPTUNE! HE WAS A PATRIOT! THAT IS ENOUGH! SOMEDAY I SHALL TELL YOU THE WHOLE STORY!

AS YOU WISH! QUEEN MAUREEN, COME, WE LEAVE NOW!





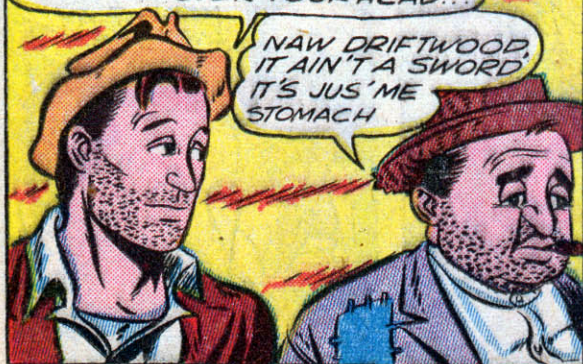
# DRIFTWOOD Davey



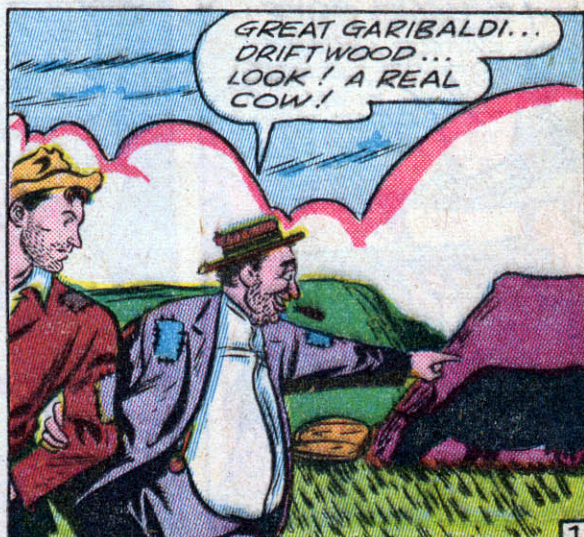
WE FIND OUR ERSTWHILE FRIENDS  
DEEP IN THE HEART OF TEXAS  
AND NOT SINGING

WHAT'S THE MATTER, IRON HEAD...  
YOU LOOK AS IF A SWORD WAS  
HANGING OVER YOUR HEAD...

NAW DRIFTWOOD,  
IT AIN'T A SWORD  
IT'S JUS' ME  
STOMACH



GREAT GARIBALDI...  
DRIFTWOOD...  
LOOK! A REAL  
COW!





# But,

IRON HEAD'S ATTEMPT TO MILK A COW ENDS WITH THE WHOLE MADDENED HERD IN HOT PURSUIT AND..



I'LL NEVER LISTEN TO YOU AGAIN!

WHEW! MADE IT!



WELL WE CAN GET DOWN NOW... THE CATTLE HAVE WANDERED OFF INTO THE CANYON BETWEEN THOSE TWO ROCKS!

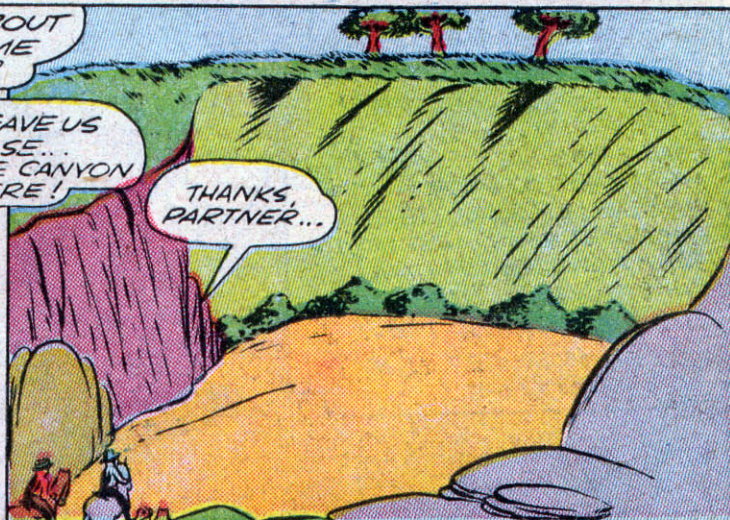
UH-OH... HERE COME SOME HARD RIDING COWBOYS,



HEY YOU TWO... DID YOU SEE 'BOUT FIFTY HEAD OF CATTLE COME THIS WAY?

YUP! THEY GAVE US QUITE A CHASE... RAN INTO THE CANYON THERE!

THANKS, PARTNER...



HOLD ON, BOYS... THERE'S NO CATTLE HERE!

YEAH... A DEAD END! WE'VE BEEN TRICKED!



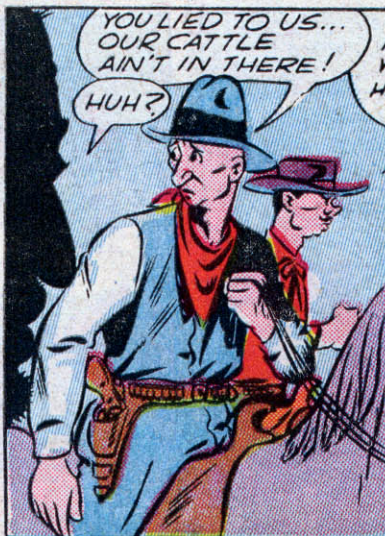
YOU LIED TO US... OUR CATTLE AIN'T IN THERE!

HUH?

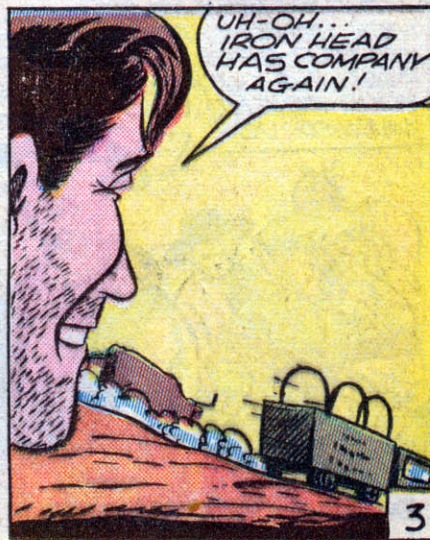
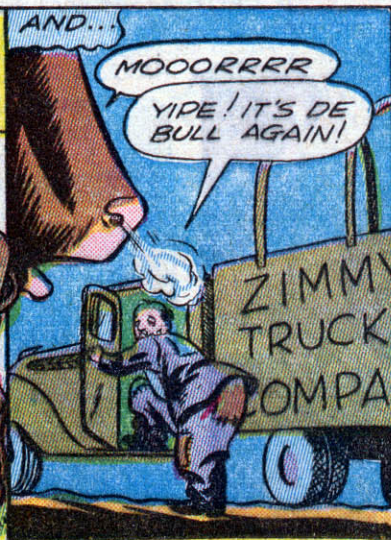
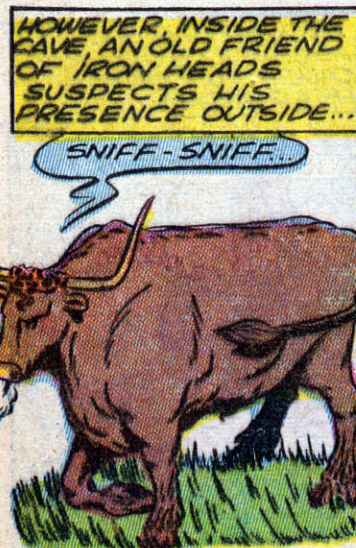
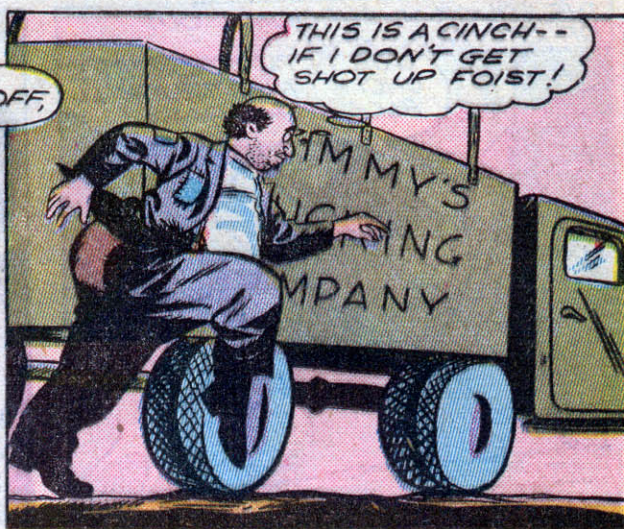
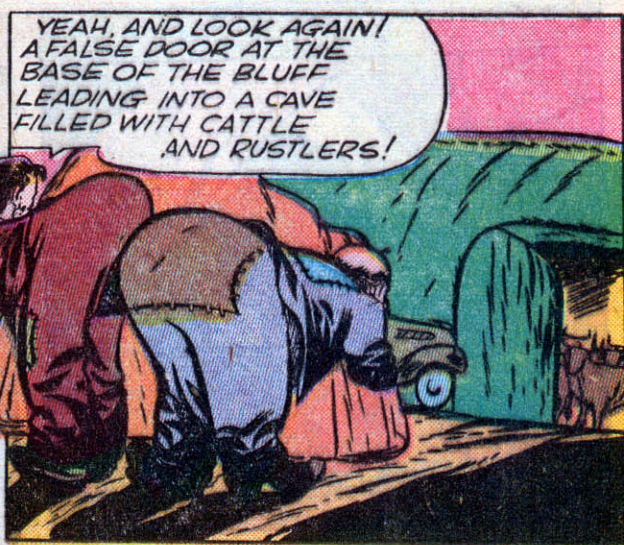
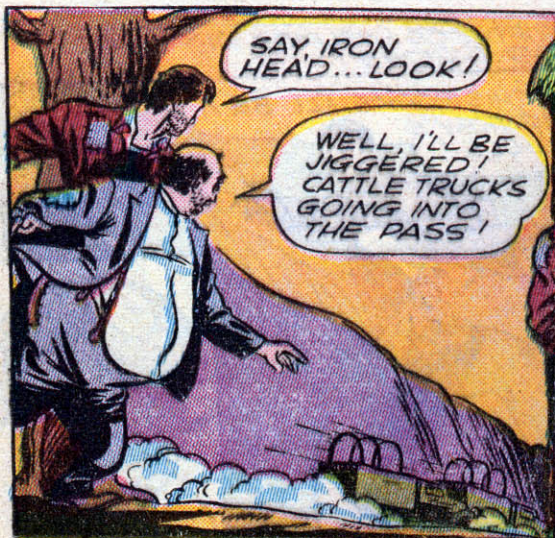
WON'T SURPRISE ME A BIT IF THEY'RE IN LEAGUE WITH THE RUSTLERS THAT HAVE BEEN CAYOTING THESE PARTS LATELY!

SOMETHING WRONG IN DENMARK

YEAH!

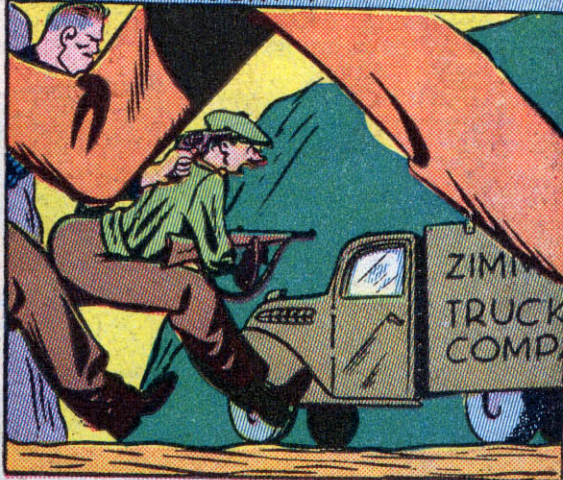








THE RUSTLERS MAKE FOR THE SECOND TRUCK...



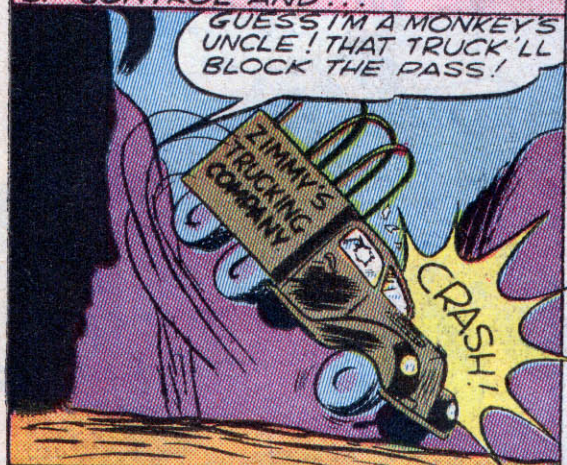
DRIFTWOOD UNSLINGS HIS KNIFE AND THROWS...

IF THIS WORKS, I'LL BE A MONKEY'S UNCLE!



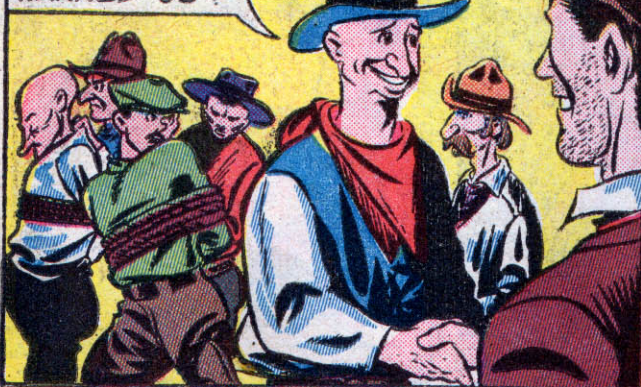
THE TRUCK MUSHROOMS OUT OF CONTROL AND...

GUESS I'M A MONKEY'S UNCLE! THAT TRUCK'LL BLOCK THE PASS!



IN SWIFT MOMENTS, THE RUSTLERS ARE ROUNDED UP AND...

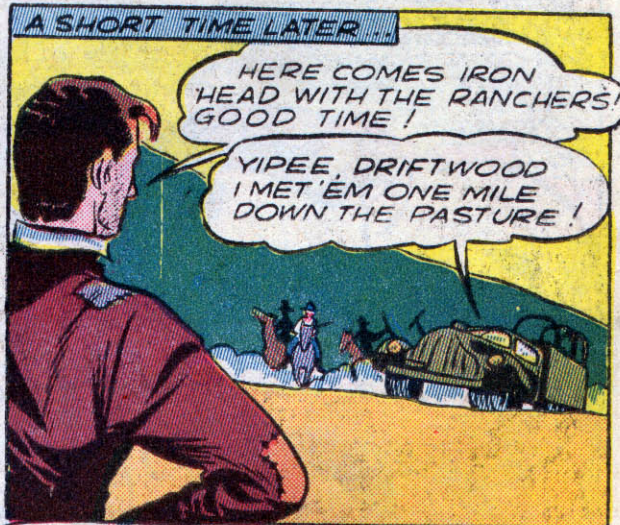
NICE THINKING PODNER! YOU HELPED BREAK UP A CLEVER RUSTLING OUTFIT! BUT WHERE'S YOUR FRIEND WHO WARNED US?



A SHORT TIME LATER...

HERE COMES IRON HEAD WITH THE RANCHERS! GOOD TIME!

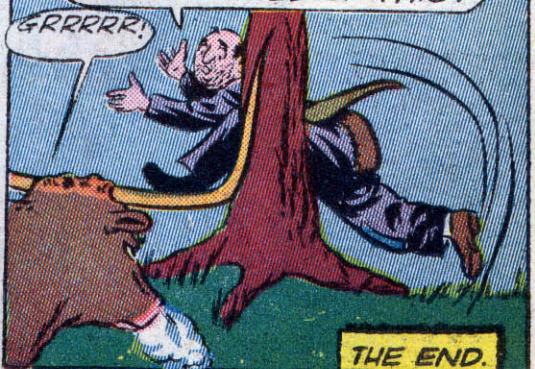
YIPPEE, DRIFTWOOD I MET 'EM ONE MILE DOWN THE PASTURE!



OH, YOU MEAN IRON HEAD? HE'S SOMEPLACE AROUND...

AROUND IS RIGHT, FOR HUSBAND BULL HAS CAUGHT UP WITH IRON HEAD AGAIN...

HEY... CUT IT OUT! I'M GETTIN' TIRED OF THIS!



THE END.



# THE STEEL FIST



WE OPEN WITH A FRANTIC CALL FOR TIMOTHY SLADE...

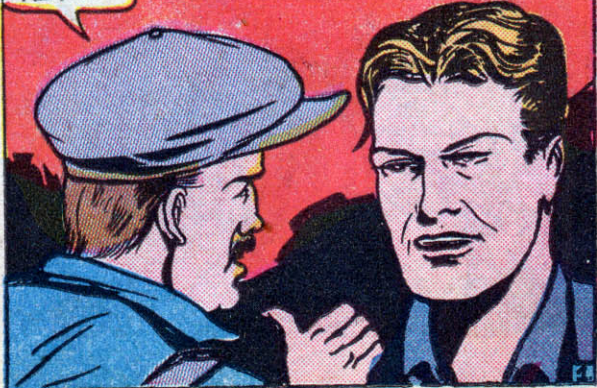
TIM... HEY, TIM!

OH... BOB! WHAT'S TROUBLING YOU?

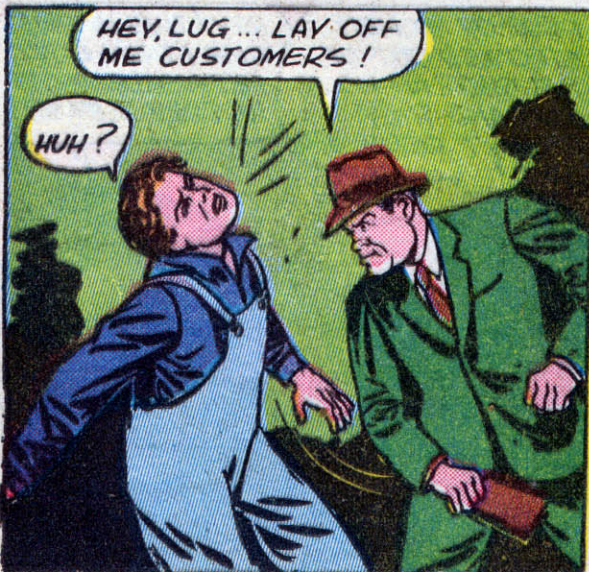
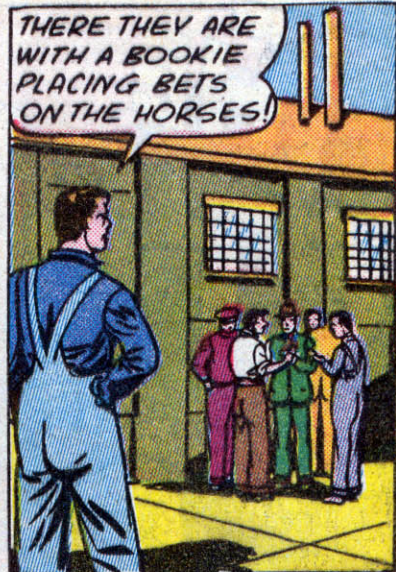


FOUR OF MY MEN STROLLED OUT OF THE SHOP AN HOUR AGO AND THEY HAVEN'T RETURNED YET!

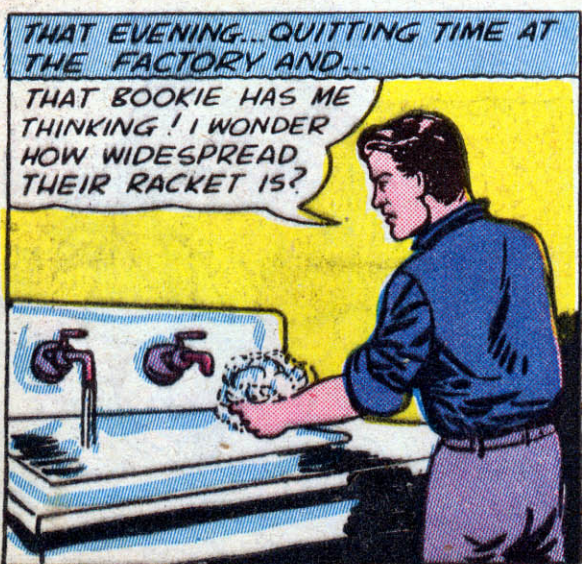
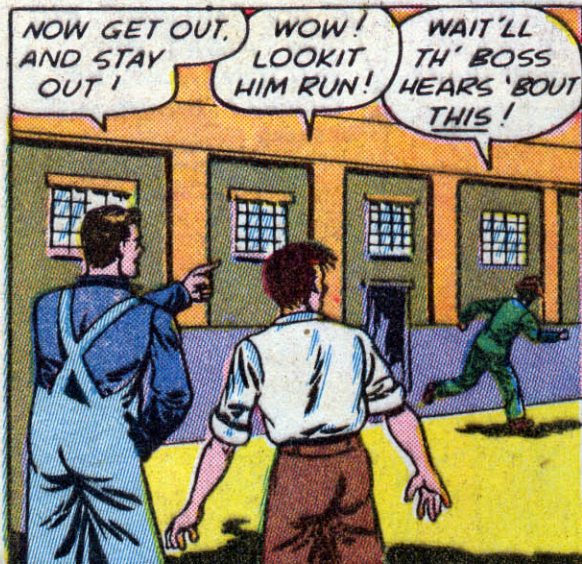
HEY! THIS IS WAR TIME! THEY CAN'T PERAMBLE ABOUT AS THEY PLEASE!













TH' FELLAS ARE  
PRETTY SORE AT  
YOU, TIM! YOU'D  
BETTER WATCH  
OUT!

ON THE CONTRARY,  
MY FRIEND! IT IS  
I WHO AM SORE AT  
THEM! GAMBLING  
WHILE  
WORKING  
MUST BE  
CUT OUT!

OKAY! HAVE  
IT YOUR  
OWN WAY!

NOT "MY WAY," BUT  
THE "RIGHT WAY,"  
MUTTON! NOW, BE  
GOOD!

AND ACROSS THE STREET...

THERE HE IS!  
HEY... WHAT  
WAS MUTTON  
DOIN' TALKIN'  
TO HIM?

DON'T WORRY...  
WE'LL TEACH  
THIS GUY TO  
MIND HIS OWN  
BUSINESS!

OKAY, GET  
HIM...

HEY... OHHH!

TIM RESORTS TO HIS STEEL FIST AND...

I HATE TO  
BREAK JAWS,  
MUGS, BUT...

YAHHHH!  
ME NOSE!

HOW'S YOUR  
NOSE, TOOTS?

YEOW!



TH' FELLAS ARE  
PRETTY SORE AT  
YOU, TIM! YOU'D  
BETTER WATCH  
OUT!

ON THE CONTRARY,  
MY FRIEND! IT IS  
I WHO AM SORE AT  
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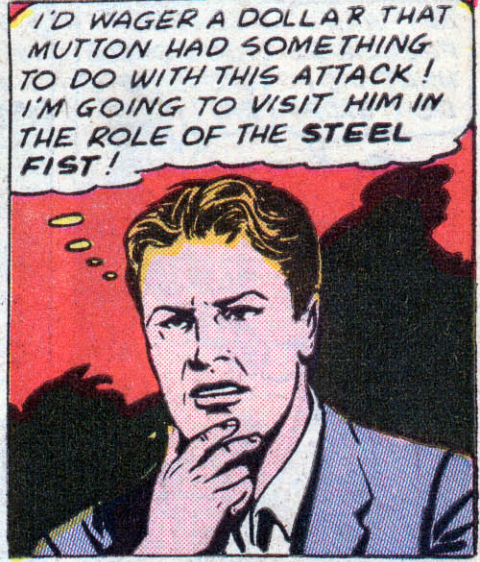
YEOW!



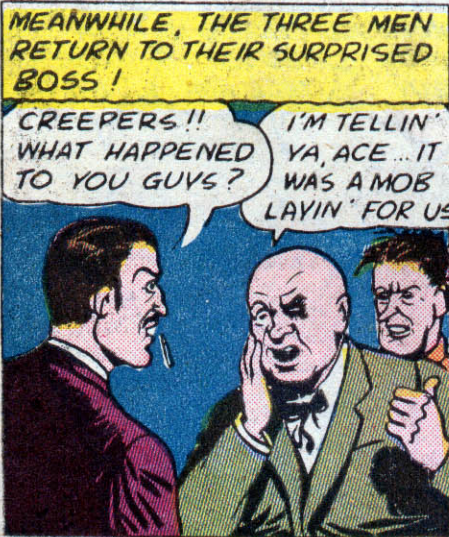


YEOW! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE! THERE MUST BE TEN OTHER GUYS WITH HIM!

WOW! LOOK AT 'EM GO... YOU'D THINK IT WAS A HORSE RACE!



I'D WAGER A DOLLAR THAT MUTTON HAD SOMETHING TO DO WITH THIS ATTACK! I'M GOING TO VISIT HIM IN THE ROLE OF THE STEEL FIST!



MEANWHILE, THE THREE MEN RETURN TO THEIR SURPRISED BOSS!

CREEPERS!! WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU GUYS?

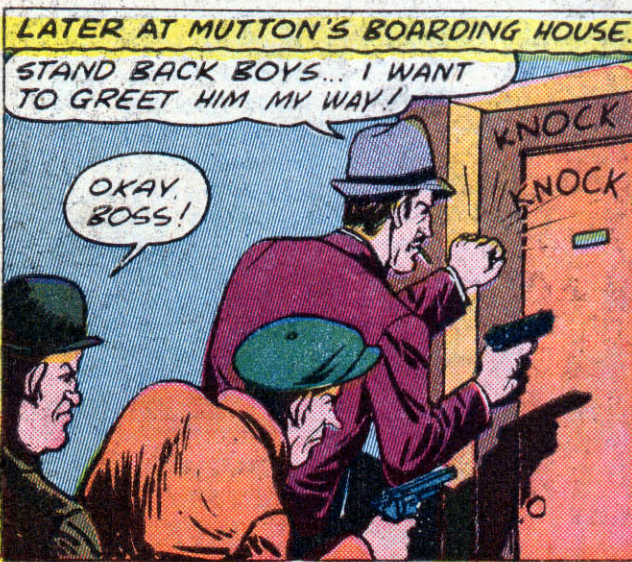
I'M TELLIN' YA, ACE... IT WAS A MOB LAYIN' FOR US!



IT WAS MUTTON! WE SEEN HIM TALKIN' TO THIS FELLER! THEY MUST'VE HAD HALF TH' PLANT WAITIN' TO MAUL US!



MUTTON'S A RAT, EH? C'MON, BOYS! I'M TAKIN' CARE OF HIM... MAKE SURE YOUR ROSCOE'S ARE LOADED!



LATER AT MUTTON'S BOARDING HOUSE.

STAND BACK BOYS... I WANT TO GREET HIM MY WAY!

OKAY, BOSS!



WHO IS... OHHHHHHHH... DON'T SHOOT!!

INSIDE BOYS... WE'RE GONNA HAVE A LYNCHIN' PARTY FIRST!







# Partners

**W**IND and rain whipped in off the coast while along the beach combers formed a lacy collar of foam. Harvey gripped his rifle firmly, listened tensely for the sound to come again through the storm, aware of the friendly pressure of the big police dog at his side.

"Sounded . . . funny," Harvey grumbled, as if explaining to Skeet. "Like metal on the rocks out there . . . a boat or something gone aground in the storm maybe—"

Again the sound came, unmistakably that of metal against the reefs; the hull of a boat crushing itself inexorably to death.

"That's it!" Harvey said sharply. "If only I could see through the storm . . .!"

The abandoned lighthouse thrust itself unwaveringly into the night sky and Harvey hurried toward it now, fighting off the savage blows of the wind. Skeet trotted at his side. They reached the building, and stepped through out of the storm.

Inside Harvey shook his big body. Skeet touched his leg and Harvey said, "Steady, boy. Don't you worry about me now! I never saw anything yet I couldn't handle alone—"

Skeet growled softly and Harvey tensed. "Back," he commanded. "You have the jitters. We'll have a look from upstairs."

He reached the winding stairs leading up into the lighthouse, and as he did so Harvey saw the shadowy figure of a man before him.

Harvey flung himself aside just as a tongue of flame licked out at him and the blast of a gun rang in his ears. Next instant Harvey's carbine smashed and he heard the sound of a body striking the floor.

For a moment Harvey stood still. Then he flashed a light and advanced cautiously, carbine ready. He peered down at the crumpled figure, saw its clothes were soaking wet and ragged.

But unmistakably it was the uniform of an enemy naval officer—

Briefly Harvey stood thinking. The sound out there on the reef, the man lying here on the floor were somehow linked together. The craft on the reefs was probably an enemy sub, which had run aground during the storm, or perhaps it had been bombed and wounded, and washed in here. . . .

**S**WIFTLY now Harvey turned back into the night. The wind was still savage but the clouds were breaking up and the rain was light. And out there on the reefs lay a sinister form, an enemy under-sea craft!

As Harvey hesitated, he saw, further out beyond the treacherous tow of the combers, the slim shape of a coast guard cutter.

"I've got to hustle," Harvey told himself aloud. "If I can attract that cutter in time they'll nail that baby easy. If I go traipsing back to the base, it'll be too late!"

Resolutely he started to strip. He'd been an expert swimmer all his life. Now, he was glad he had hung up more than one championship ribbon for his college.

Skeet circled uneasily and Harvey warned, "You're staying here, boy. This is my job."

Resolutely Harvey moved toward the surf. Combers came bellowing in, long green tentacles with white nails reaching toward him. It would be a long, tough pull but he had to make it. It was dangerous, and Harvey loved that. Swiftly he moved forward, taking advantage of a lull in the raging waves to strike out.

**T**HE water was cold, but after the first plunge Harvey felt his muscles coming alive, driving him through the chill water. It was a couple of hundred yards out to where the crippled sub lay.

He made it, although his lungs were laboring

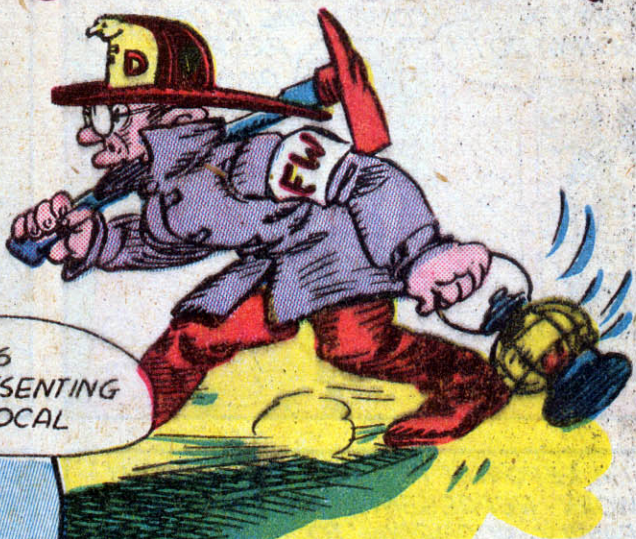


# SLAPHAPPY GRANDPAPPY

**S**LAPHAPPY GRANDPAPPY IS FIRE WARDEN IN HIS DISTRICT AND TAKES THIS ONE JOB QUITE SERIOUSLY!

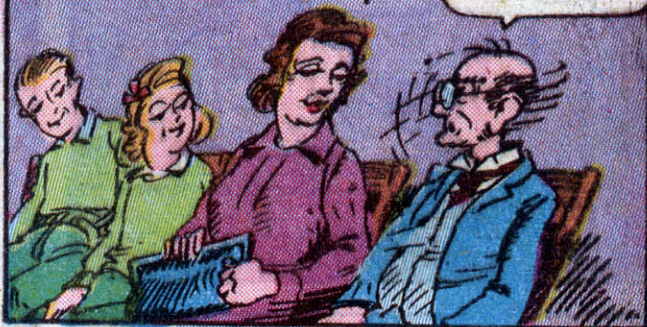
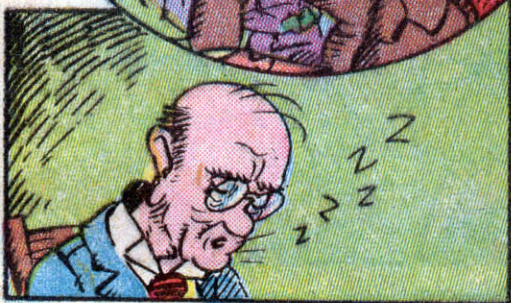
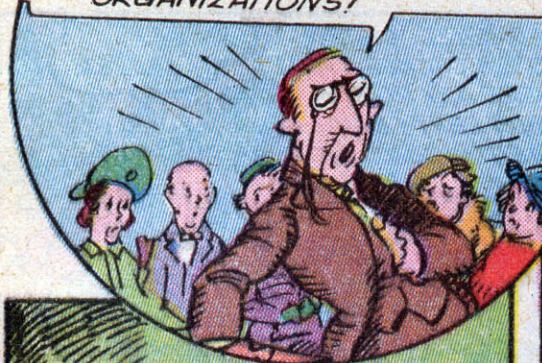
AT A WEEKLY NEIGHBOR-  
HOOD MEETING...

AS CHAIRMAN OF THIS MEETING, I SUGGEST EACH FAMILY OF THIS DISTRICT HAVE ONE MEMBER REPRESENTING THEM ON AT LEAST ONE OF OUR LOCAL ORGANIZATIONS!

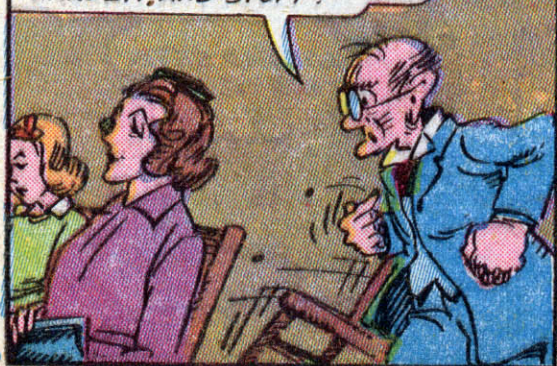


FATHER, THAT MEANS YOU! BECAUSE, I HAVE TO WORK IN THE FACTORY AND, OF COURSE THE TWINS ARE IN SCHOOL!

HUH? WHAT?



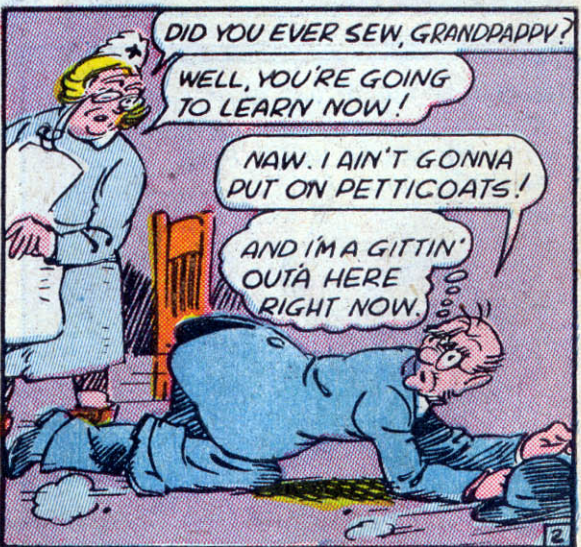
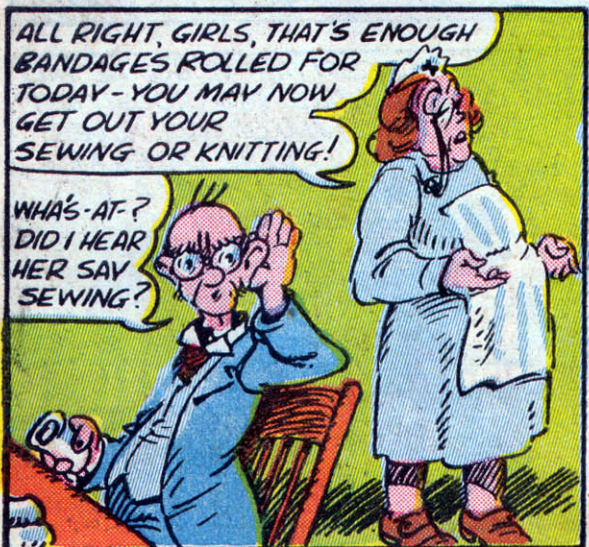
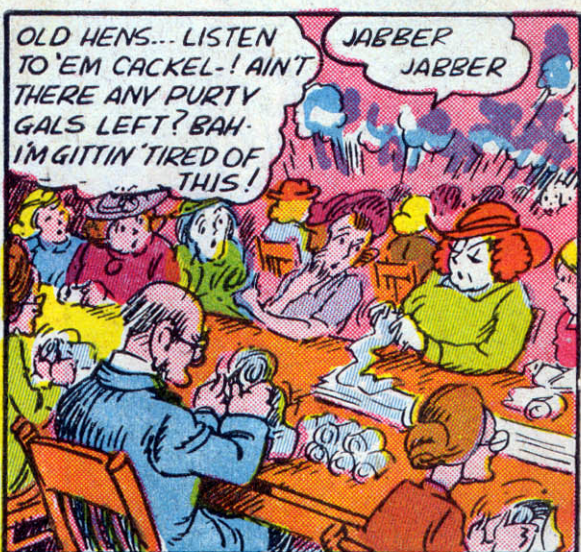
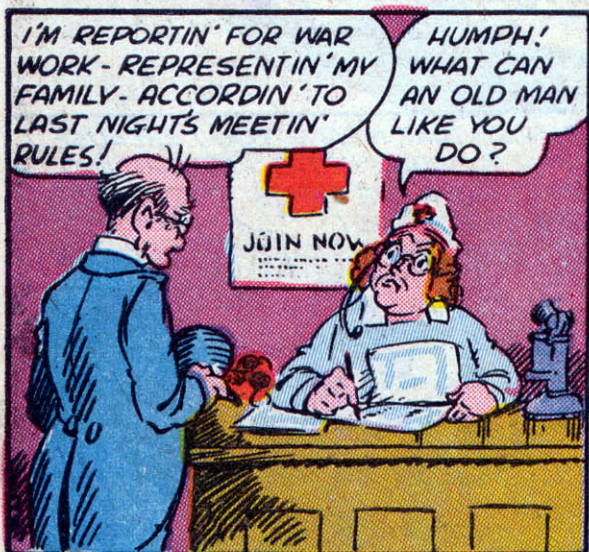
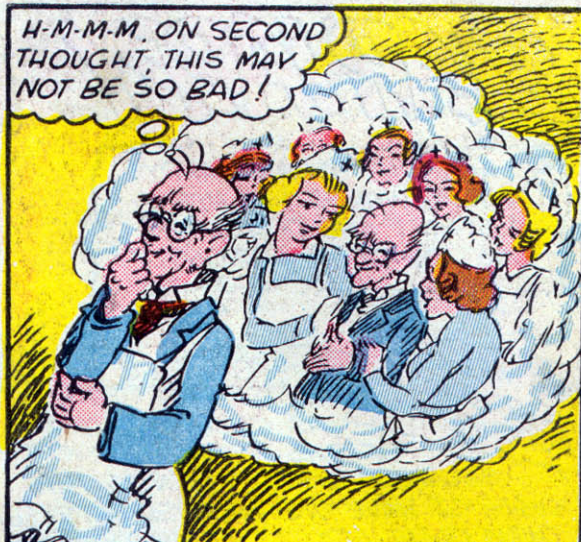
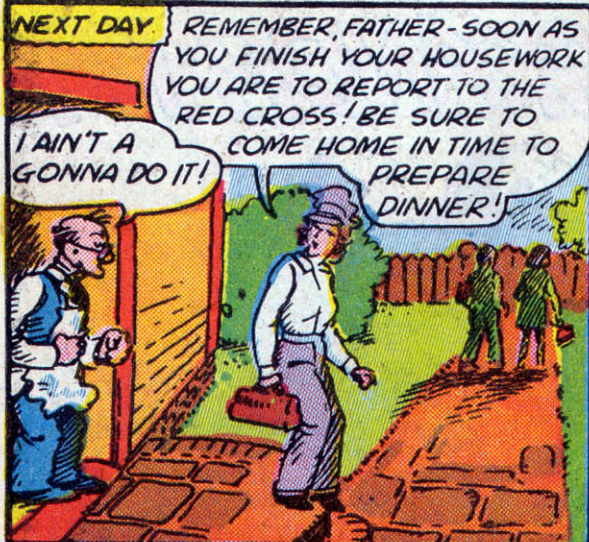
WHO ME? - W-W-WH-WHY, DAG-NAB IT, WHY PICK ON ME? I'M BUSY WITH MY HOUSE WORK, FIRE WARDEN, AND STUFF!



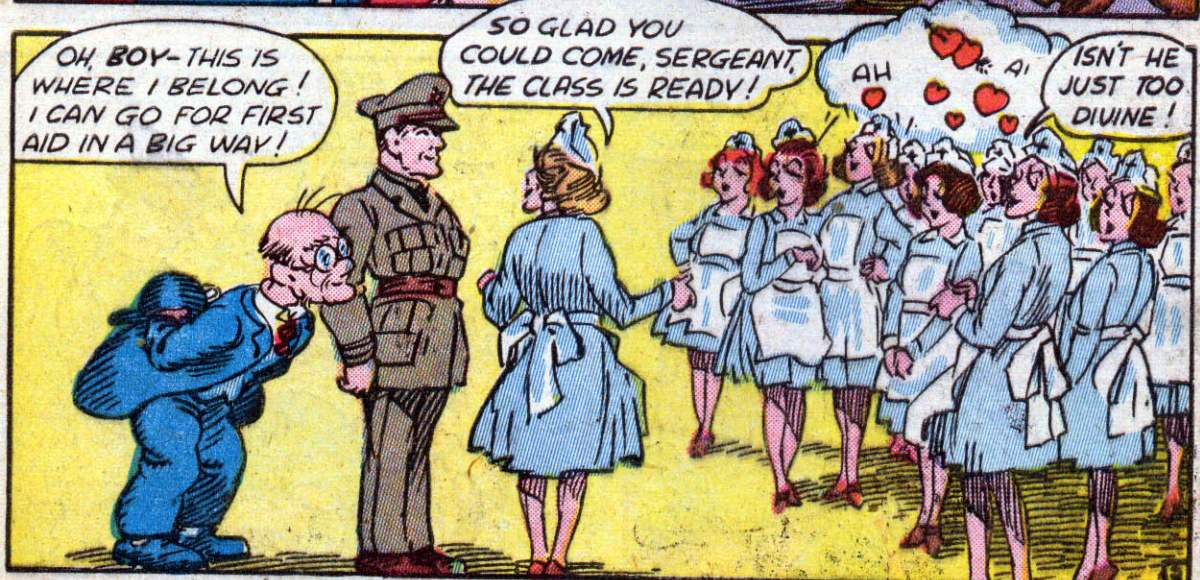
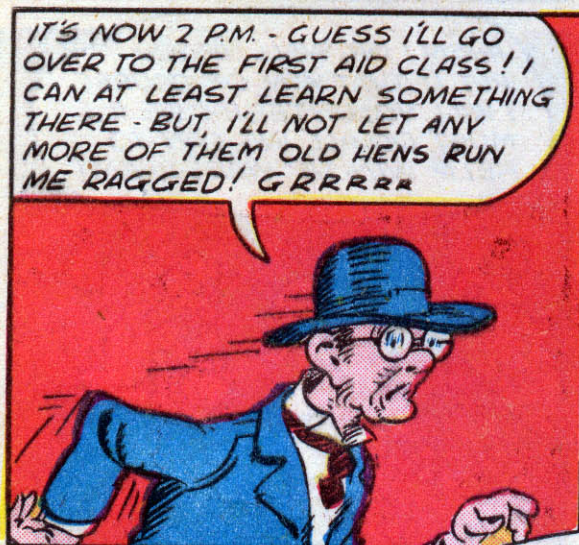
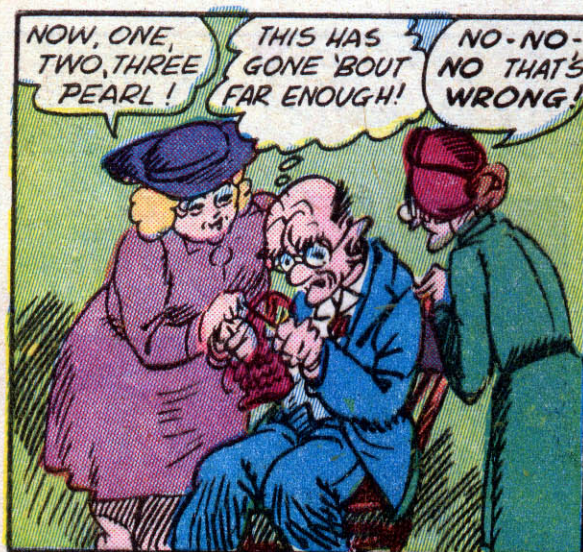
NOW I AM INNA MESS! THEY'VE GOT ME INTO MORE ORGANIZATIONS! RED CROSS! FIRST AID GROUP AND OTHERS. I GUESS I'D BETTER JOIN THE LADIES AID-SEEIN' I'M ALREADY A HOUSEKEEPER!



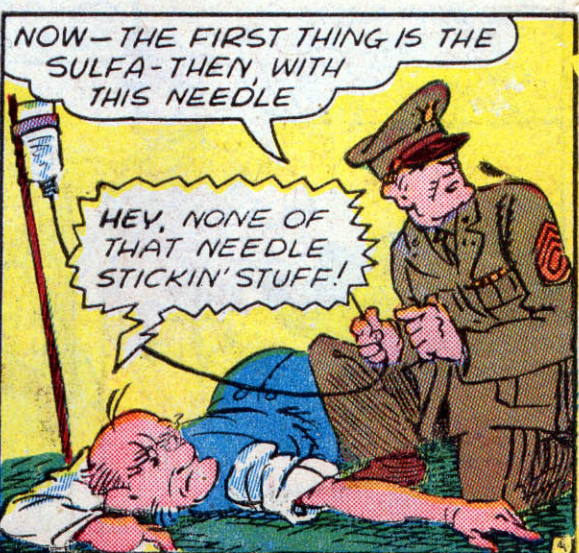
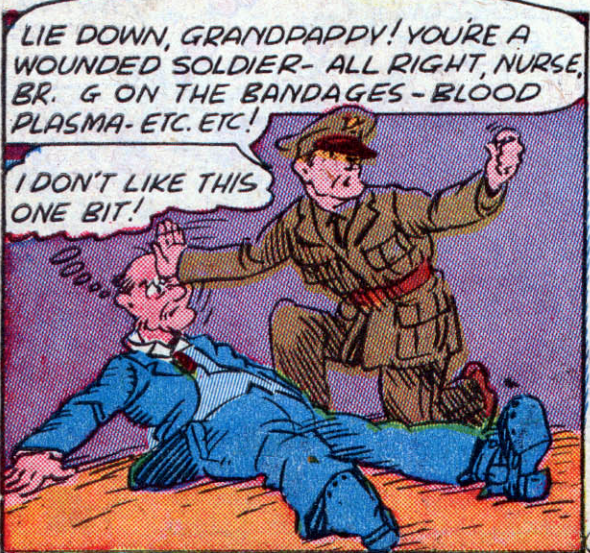
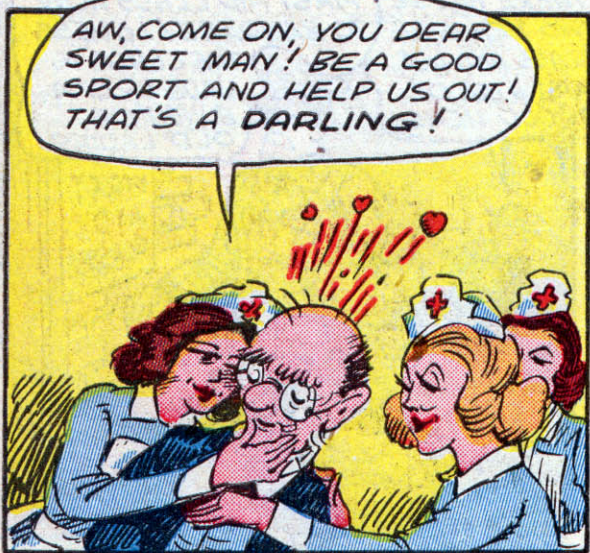
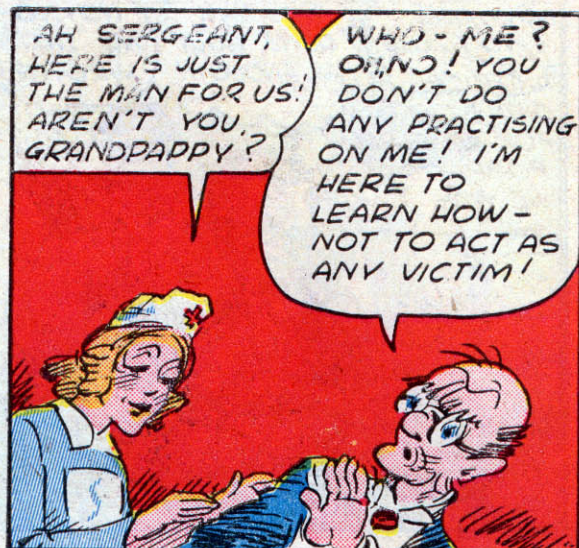
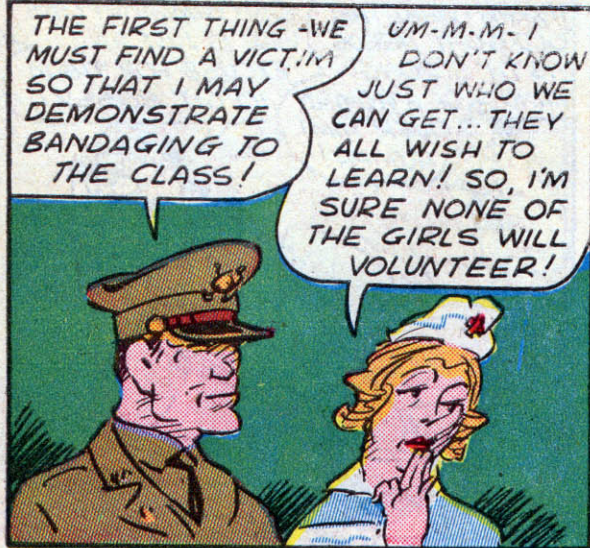




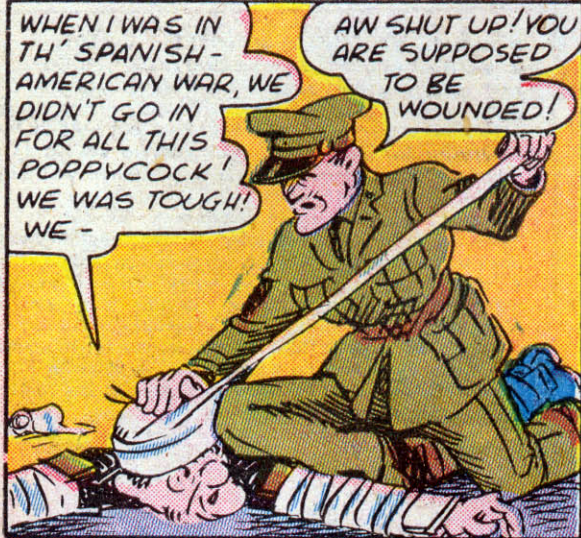






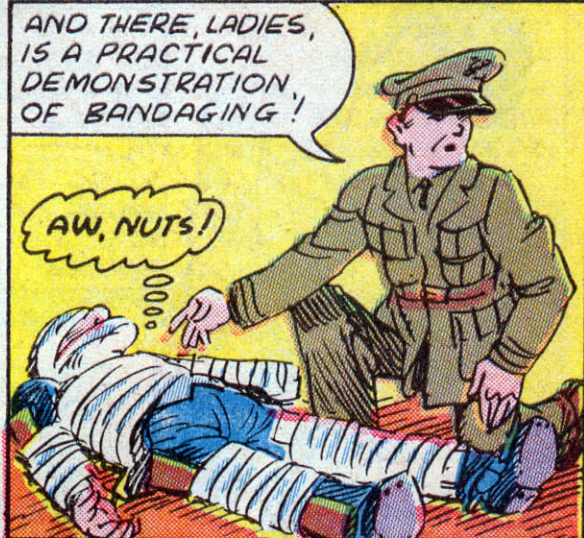




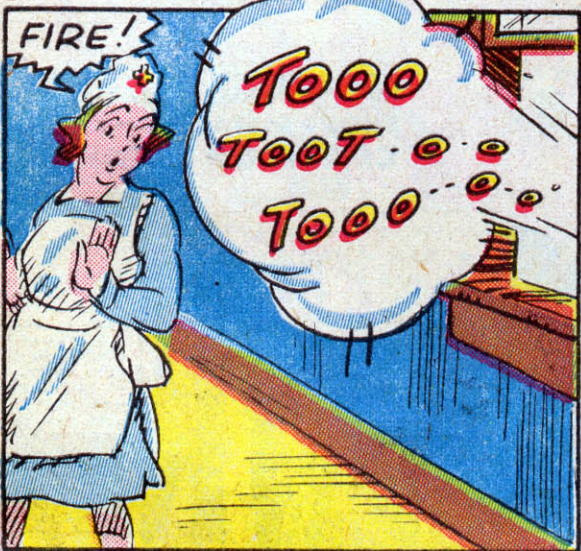


WHEN I WAS IN TH' SPANISH-AMERICAN WAR, WE DIDN'T GO IN FOR ALL THIS POPPYCOCK! WE WAS TOUGH! WE -

AW SHUT UP! YOU ARE SUPPOSED TO BE WOUNDED!

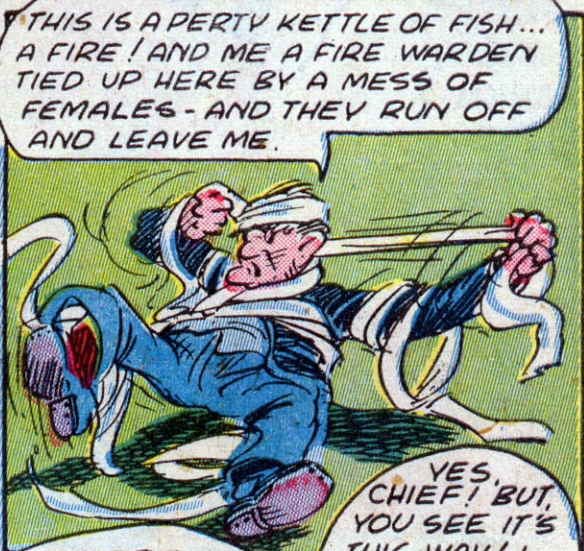


AW, NUTS!

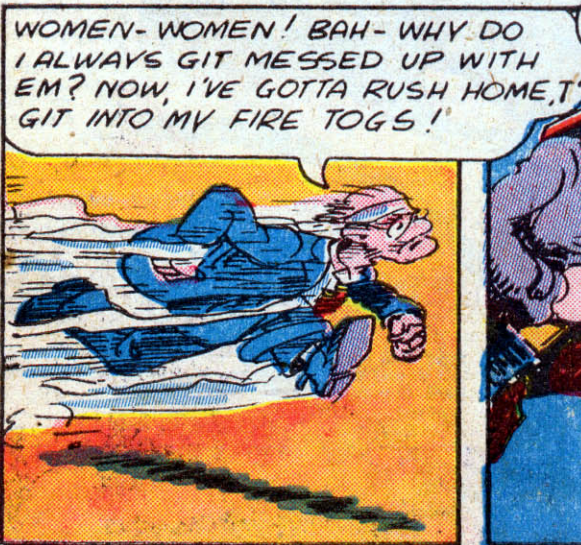


FIRE!

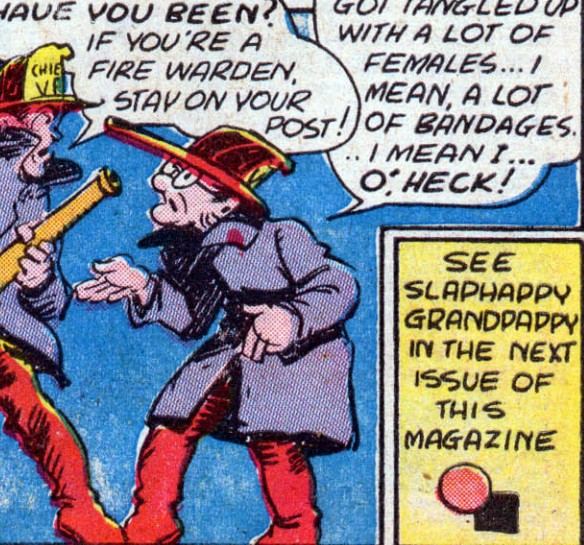
TOOOT  
TOOT  
TOOOT



THIS IS A PERTY KETTLE OF FISH... A FIRE! AND ME A FIRE WARDEN TIED UP HERE BY A MESS OF FEMALES - AND THEY RUN OFF AND LEAVE ME.



WOMEN - WOMEN! BAH - WHY DO I ALWAYS GIT MESSSED UP WITH EM? NOW, I'VE GOTTA RUSH HOME, T' GIT INTO MY FIRE TOGS!



WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN? IF YOU'RE A FIRE WARDEN, STAY ON YOUR POST!

YES, CHIEF! BUT, YOU SEE IT'S THIS WAY! I GOT TANGLED UP WITH A LOT OF FEMALES... I MEAN, A LOT OF BANDAGES... I MEAN I... O' HECK!

SEE SLAPHAPPY GRANDPAPPY IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF THIS MAGAZINE



SEE  
DISTANT  
SIGHTS!



BEACHES



SEA AND SKY



## SPECIAL TELESCOPE OFFER!

Here is the most remarkable offer that we have ever made. Now you can see most everything you want to see! Now you can bring distant objects so clearly close to your eye that they will seem almost near enough to touch. Why feel frustrated and baffled by something far away that you want to see in full detail. Why be limited in your vision when you can multiply it 13 to 15 times with the amazing super-powered lenses in this GIANT telescope. Quickly overcome the handicap of distance. The magnification does it like magic. This new telescopic invention is a miracle of mass production economy and engineering ingenuity. Made of available war-time materials, it is the equal in performance of telescopes that sell for as much as \$15.00. Think of the wonderful fun you can have by extending your vision 30 miles in full, clear detail. Read on for full explanation of this really remarkable invention.

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PRECISION-  
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*Brings distant objects close to your eyes!*

**NOW—SEE GREAT OR  
SHORT DISTANCES—with  
CLOSE-UP DETAIL!**

and  
this **FREE** CARRYING  
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☐ I am enclosing \$3.00. Send me TELESCOPE and **FREE CARRYING CASE** immediately. You pay postage. I can return in 5 days for full refund if I am not completely satisfied.

☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman \$2.98 plus new C.O.D. and postage charges on arrival. (Same money back guarantee as above).

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

CITY & ZONE ..... STATE .....

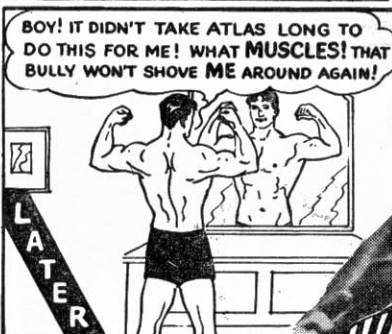
### 5 DAYS FREE TRIAL— RUSH COUPON

Just send coupon with \$3.00 and we send you your GIANT TELESCOPE and **FREE CARRYING CASE** postage paid. If you prefer, just send coupon with no money and we will send you yours C.O.D. at \$2.98 plus new C.O.D. and postage charges. Use your telescope for 5 days and if you do not agree it is most remarkable, return and your purchase price will be refunded. Act now. Send coupon today!



HOW JOE'S BODY  
BROUGHT HIM

# FAME INSTEAD OF SHAME



**I Can Make YOU a New Man, Too, in Only 15 Minutes a Day!**

If YOU, like Joe, have a body that others can "push around"—if you're ashamed to strip for sports or a swim—then give me just 15 minutes a day! I'll PROVE you can have a body you'll be proud of, packed with red-blooded vitality! "Dynamic Tension." That's the secret! That's how I changed myself from a spindle-shanked, scrawny weakling to winner of the title, "World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

## "Dynamic Tension" Does It!

Using "Dynamic Tension" only 15 minutes a day, in the privacy of your own room, you quickly begin to put on muscle, increase your chest measurements, broaden your back, fill out your arms and legs. Before you know it, this easy,

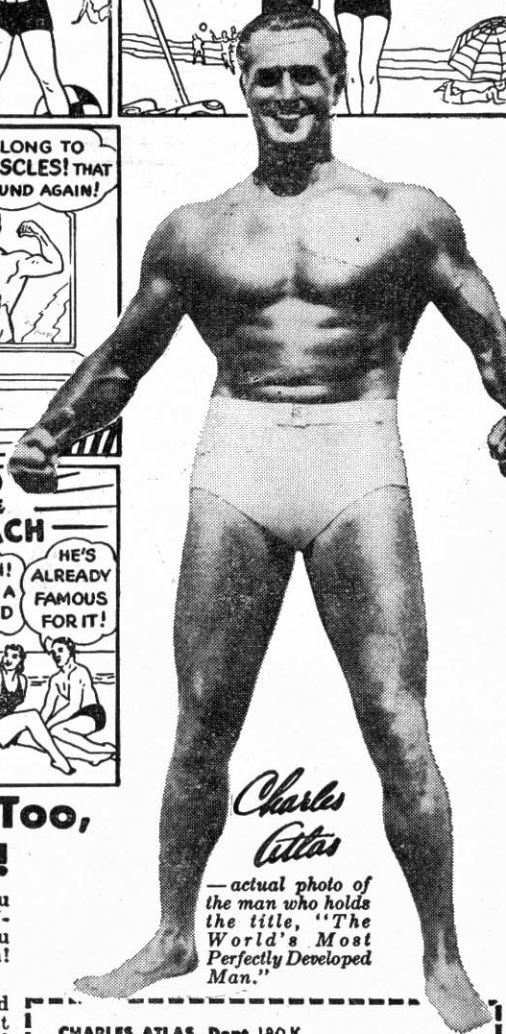
NATURAL method will make you a finer specimen of REAL MANHOOD than you ever dreamed you could be! You'll be a New Man!

### FREE BOOK

Thousands of fellows have used my marvelous system. Read what they say—see how they looked before and after—in my book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

Send NOW for this book—FREE.

It tells all about "Dynamic Tension," shows you actual photos of men I've turned from puny weaklings into Atlas Champions. It tells how I can do the same for YOU. Don't put it off! Address me personally: Charles Atlas, Dept. 180K, 115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N.Y.



*Charles Atlas*

—actual photo of the man who holds the title, "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 180K  
115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.

I want the proof that your system of "Dynamic Tension" will help make a New Man of me—give me a healthy, husky body and big muscular development. Send me your free book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

Name.....  
(Please print or write plainly)

Address.....

City..... State.....

☐ Check here if under 16 for Booklet A



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Beautiful lockets are in style today more than ever, not only because of their extraordinary beauty, but also for the reason that so many ladies want to have pictures of their loved ones near to them at all times. The 18-inch chain has a special safety lock fastener. No other keepsake is so precious and ornamental as this beautiful locket.

**SEND NO MONEY**

The front of the locket is new, two-tone design with sentimental heart and red roses in life-like colors. Send no money. Just mail the coupon today. Your package will be sent immediately and you pay postman only \$1.95 plus a few cents for mailing costs and 20% Federal tax, on arrival. 10 Days Money-Back Guarantee.

Empire Diamond Co., Dept. 89 HV Jefferson, Iowa.

Send the New, 2-Tone Locket. I understand I can return my order within 10 days for any reason and you will refund promptly.

Name.....

Address.....

City..... State.....

18 Inch Chain

Locket in Dainty, 2-Tone Design

Supply Limited

**\$1.95**

Ten Days Trial

Send the Coupon Today

**EMPIRE DIAMOND CO.**

Dept. 89 HV Jefferson, Iowa



Each locket has snap-lock and a substantial hinge. Opens easily and provides 2 spaces on the inside for pictures of loved ones.

Supplies are limited

## New ENLARGEMENT 3¢

**Just to Get Acquainted We Will Beautifully Enlarge Your Favorite Snapshot, Photo, Kodak Picture, Print or Negative to 5 x 7 Inches If You Enclose the Coupon and a 3 Cent Stamp for Return Mailing!**

Everyone admires pictures in natural colors because the surroundings and loved ones are so true to life, just the way they looked when the pictures were taken, so we want you to know also about our gorgeous colored enlargements. Think of having that small picture or snapshot enlarged to 5 by 7-inch size so that the details and features you love are more life-like and natural.

Over one million men and women have sent us their favorite snapshots and pictures for enlarging. Thousands write us how much they also enjoy their remarkably true-to-life, natural colored enlargements we have sent them in handsome black and gold, or ivory and gold frames.

You are now given a wonderful opportunity to receive a beautiful enlargement of your cherished snapshot, photo or Kodak picture. Please include the color of hair and eyes and get our new bargain offer giving you your choice of handsome frames with a second enlargement beautifully hand tinted in natural lifelike oil colors and sent on approval. Your original is returned with your enlargement. This amazing enlargement offer is our way of getting acquainted and letting you know the quality of our work. Send today as supplies are limited.

**DEAN STUDIOS, Dept. 940, 211 W. 7th St., Des Moines, Iowa**



Enclose this coupon with your favorite snapshot, picture or negative and send to **DEAN STUDIOS, Dept. 940, 211 W. 7th St., Des Moines, Iowa.**

Name .....

Address .....

City..... State.....

Color of Hair .....

Color of Eyes .....